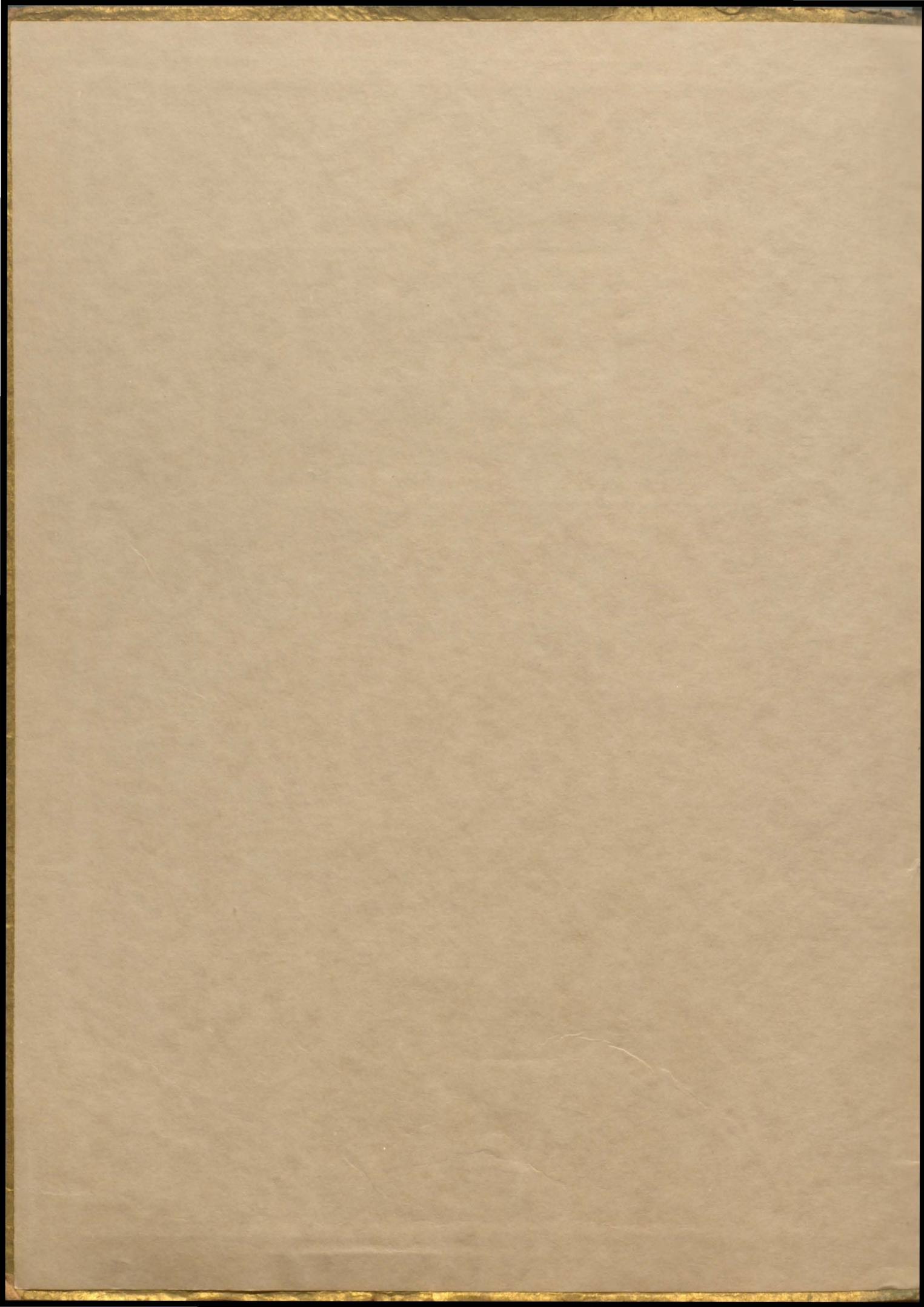
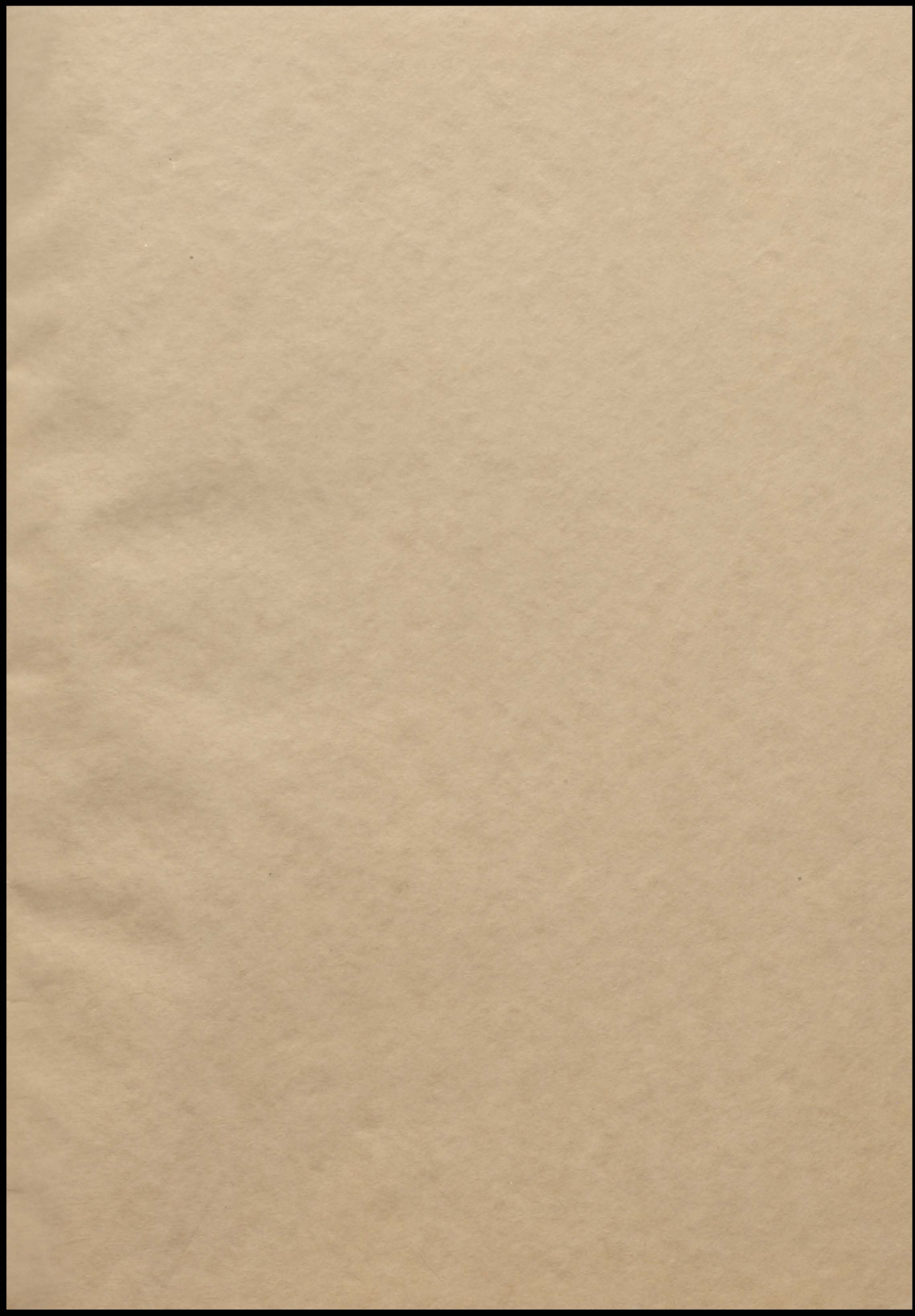
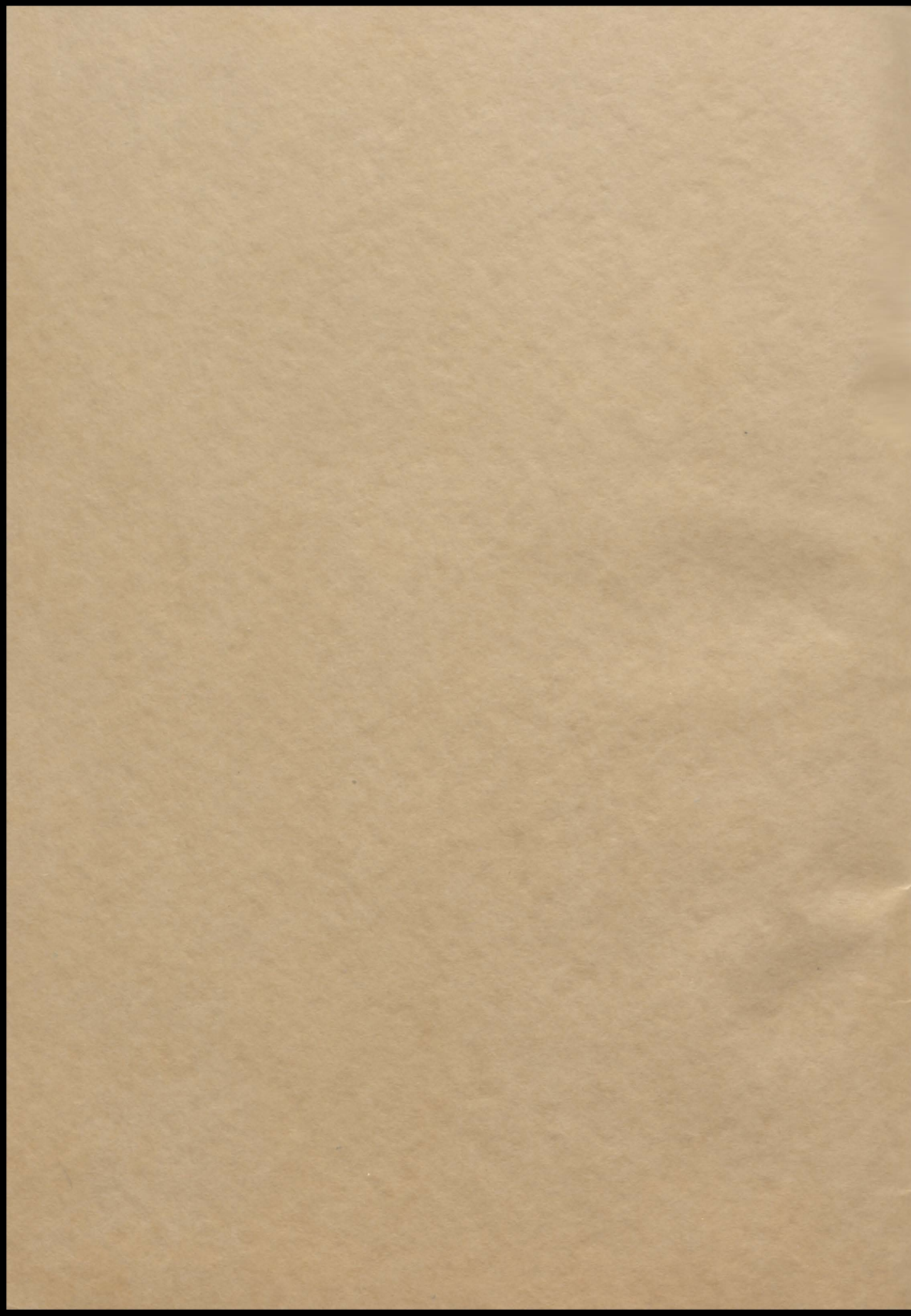


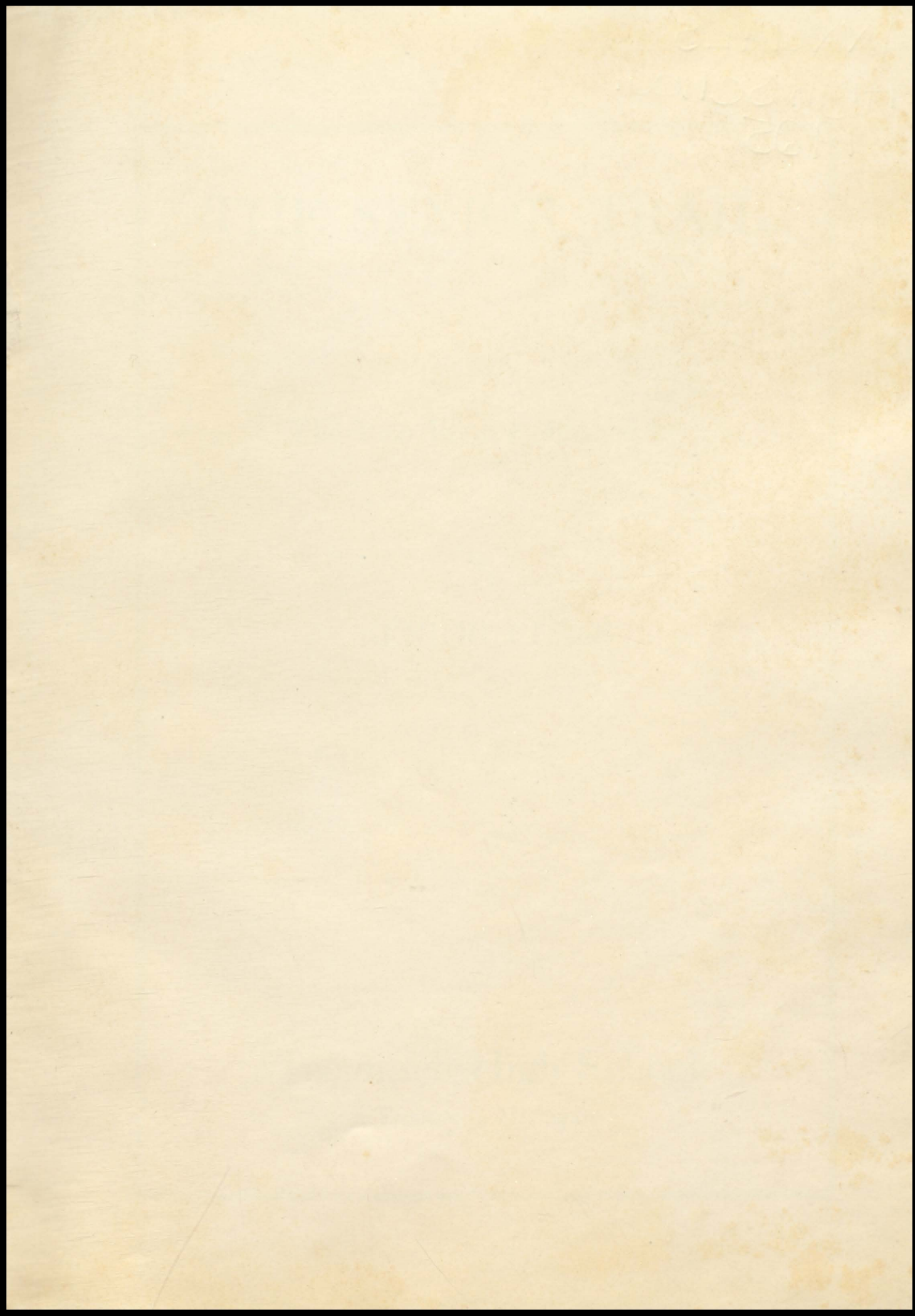
SENIOR
TRAIL

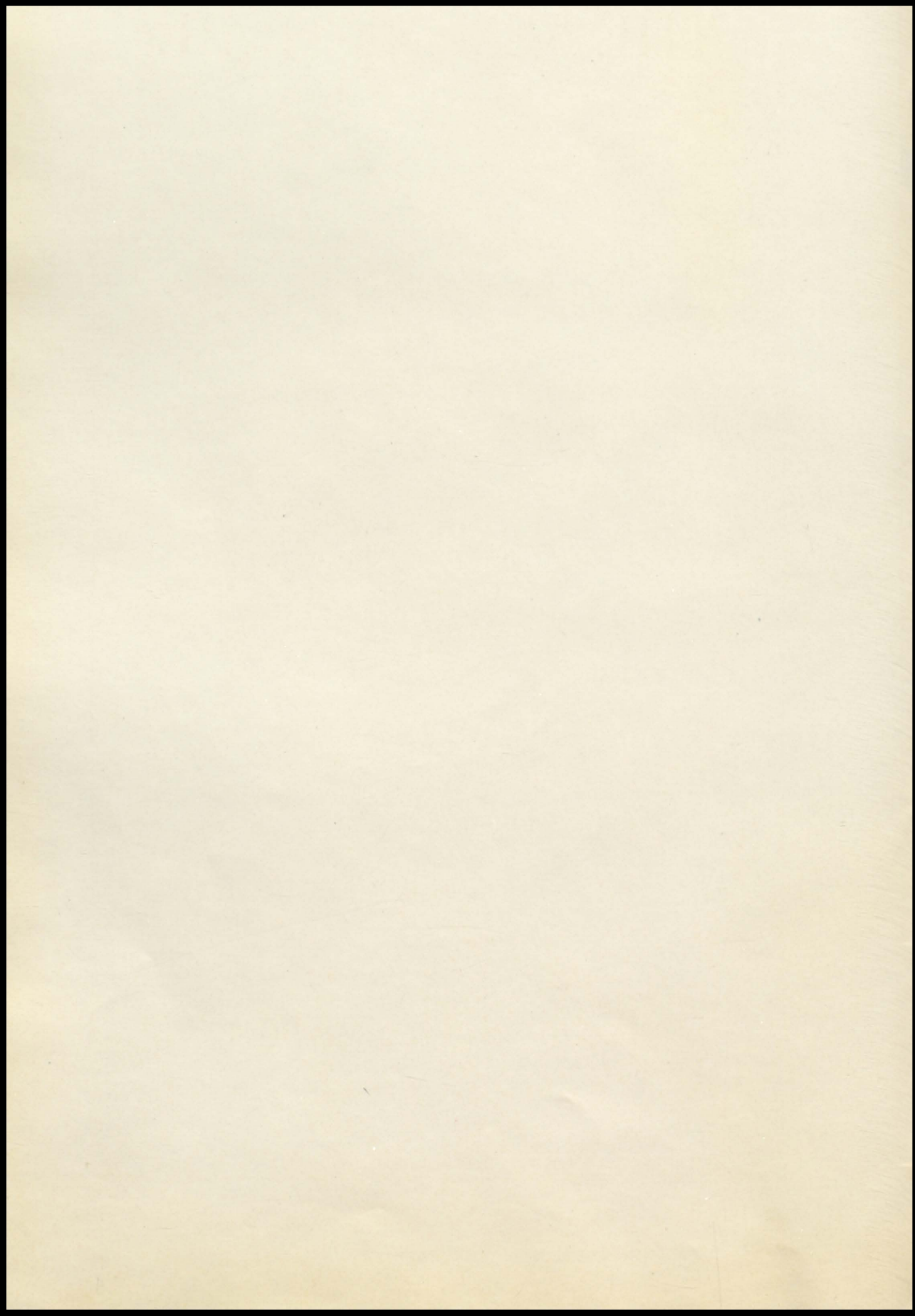
1925











THE SENIOR TRAIL

The Year Book Published by

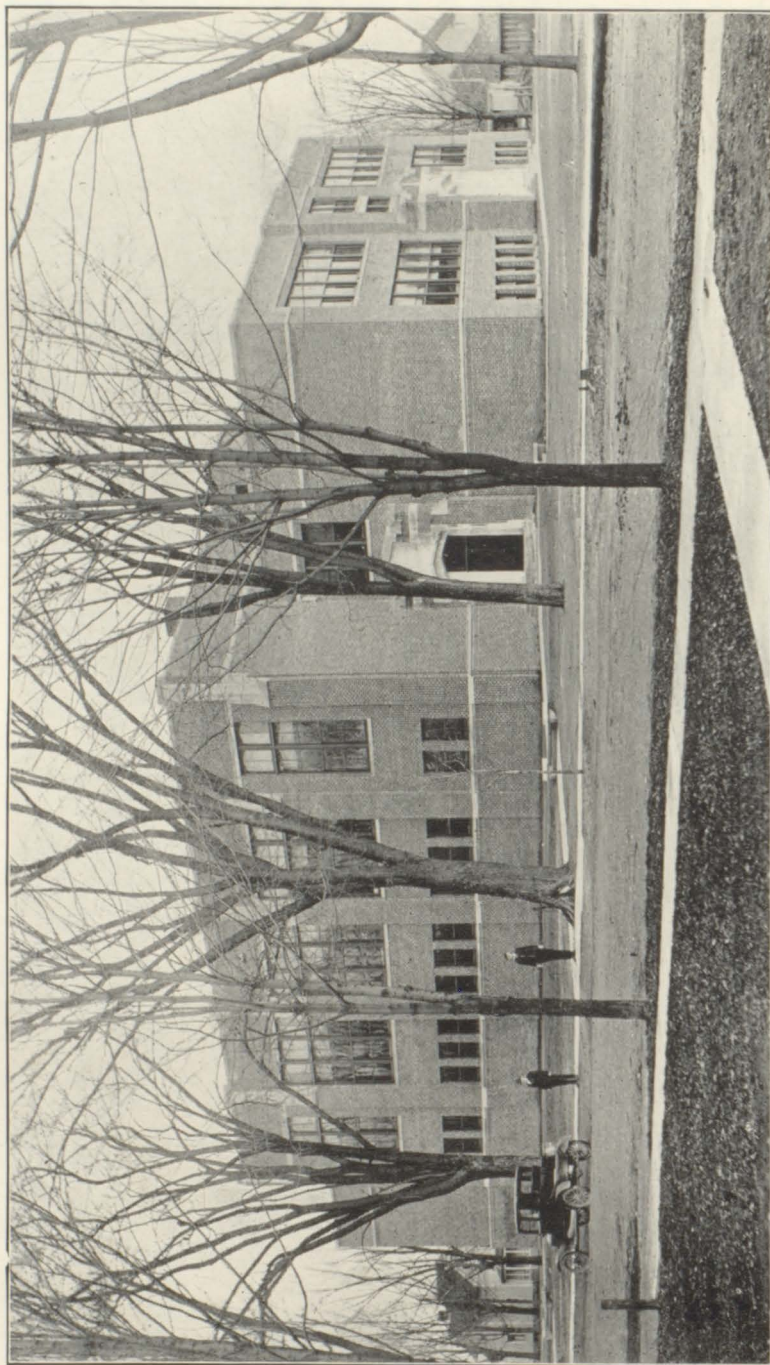
SENIOR CLASS

of

1925

Tecumseh High School

Tecumseh, Michigan



THE SCENE OF MANY PLEASANT MEMORIES

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Dedication

*To MR. E. E. CRAMPTON, Superintendent,
who, by his guidance and willing help, has made
this book possible, we dedicate this first Senior
Trail.*

Foreword

In presenting this year book, the staff has tried to record and portray the happenings of our High School days, and to reproduce the scenes and faces with which we have been associated in our study and in our play.

We sincerely hope that it will meet with your most generous approval.

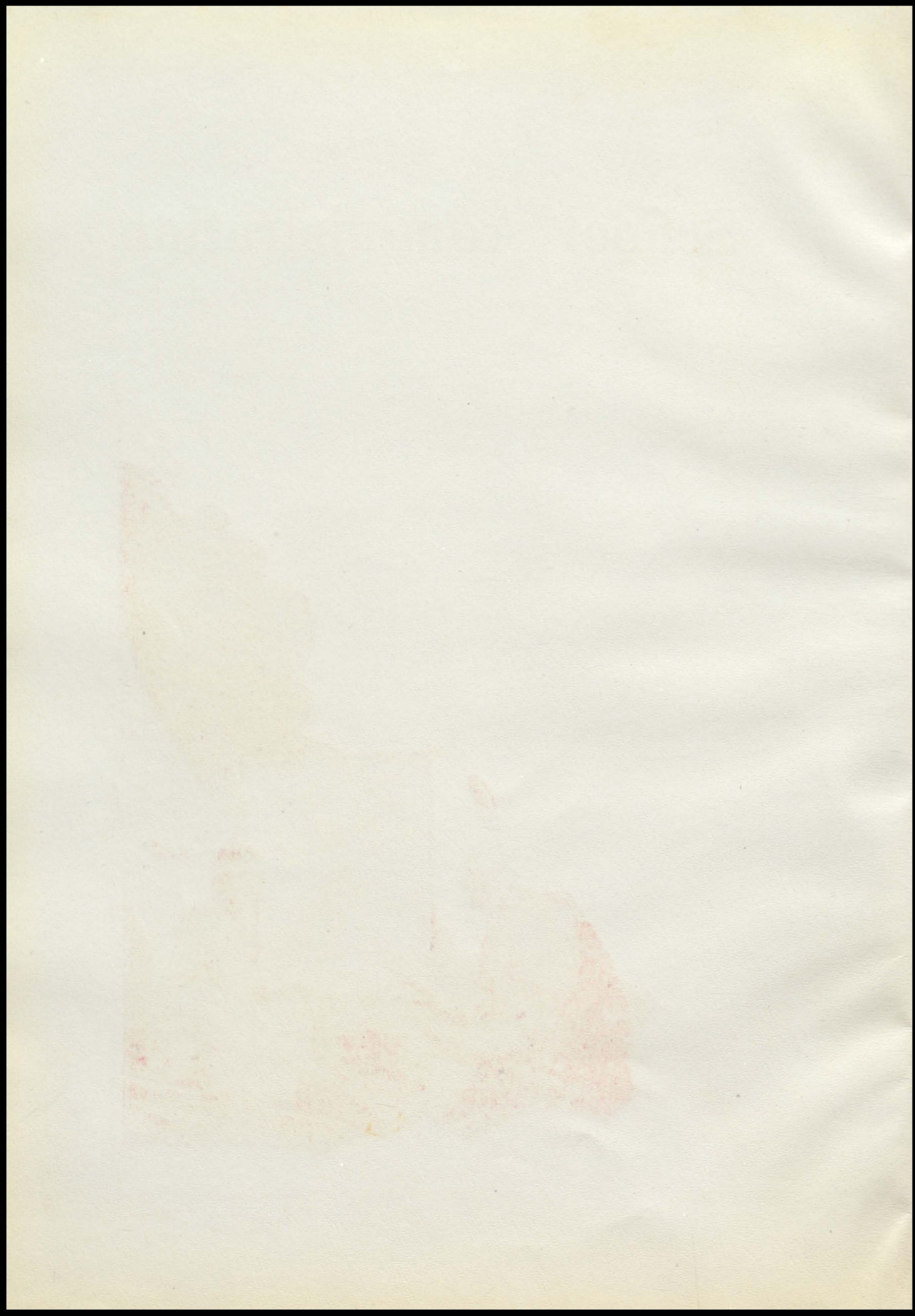


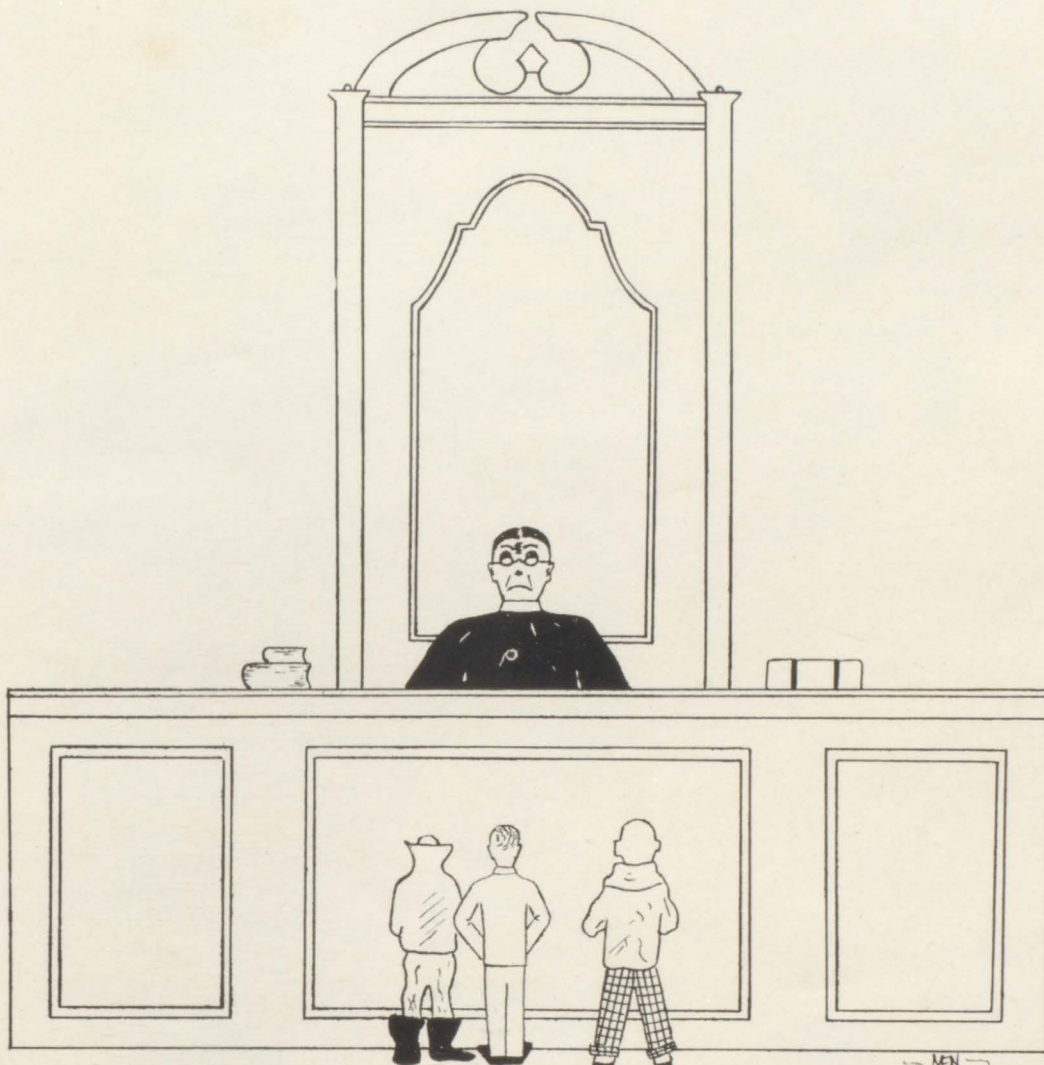
Senior Trail Staff

Editor-in-Chief.....	Alice Barber
Literary Editor.....	Katherine Fisher
Society Editor.....	Melvin Langton
Art Editor.....	Mary Ellen Newsom
Sport Editor (Boys).....	Lawrence Gray
Sport Editor (Girls).....	Helen Hall
Joke Editor.....	Cora Collins
Business Manager.....	Stuart McLain
Assistant Business Manager.....	David Reed
Advertising Manager.....	Gaston Burr ridge
Snaps.....	Donna Cleveland
Calendar.....	Ruth Bailey, Madeline Boyce
Advisor.....	Mr. Crampton
Advisor.....	Miss Newton

School Administration







FACULTY



Teachers

MARGARET HOLMES

"Her manner is as winning as her Smile."

History

MARTHA CALDWELL

"Admired by all who know her."

Music and Art

GERTRUDE BAKER

"Style is the dress of one's Thoughts."

Mathematics

WINIFRED DENMAN

"Everything she does displays her capacity for profound thought."

Latin

CLEVELAND R. DUSTIN

"I value science; none can prize it more."

Science

LURA MONAGIN

"A teacher to be respected and liked by all; conscientious, loyal."

Junior High

GEORGE JOHNSON

"He who deserves so well, needs not another's praise."

Principal

LUCILE LARSON

*"The fairest garden in her looks,
And in her mind the wisest books."*

French and English

MINNIE RUSSELL

"Common sense is nature's gift."

Junior High

CULVER D. WILCOX

"A man capable and learned, but weighted down by mighty responsibilities."

Agriculture

FLORA QUIGLEY

"There's nothing half so sweet in life as love's young dream."

Commercial

HELEN BUSSEY

"Syllables govern the world."

English

HELEN GIBSON

"Sober, steadfast and demure."

Domestic Science



Miss Corleone Newton
Senior Advisor

*To whose faithfulness, sincerity and help
the Senior Class owes its prosperous year.*

SENIORS





ALICE BARBER

"Suggestive, original, profound; one of the greatest thinkers of her Age."

President (4), Sophomore Play (2), Basket Ball (2, 3, 4), Captain (4), Junior Play (3), Vice-President (2, 3), Assistant Editor Chieftain (3), Chairman Table Committee Junior Reception (3), Editor Senior Trail (4), Tennis (4), Chairman Senior Invitation Committee (4), Senior Play, Salutatorian (4).

CORA COLLINS

"Some think the world was made for fun and frolic and so do I."

President (2, 3), Sophomore Play, Junior Play, Dramatic Editor of Chieftain (3), Chairman Junior Reception Committee (3), Decorating Committee Christmas Party (4), Secretary Athletic Association (4), Joke Editor Senior Trail (4), Vice-President (4), Senior Play.

SYLVIA SANDERSON

"Where are you going my pretty maid?"

Secretary (4), Assistant Cashier Banking System (4), Captain Senior Basket Ball Team (4).

RILEY WISE

"No man can be wise on an empty stomach."

Treasurer (1, 2, 3, 4), Baseball (3, 4), Football (4), Sophomore Play, Junior Play, Senior Play.



RAYMOND AUSTIN

"Smile and the world smiles with you."

Sophomore Play, Treasurer Athletic Board (4), President Debating Society (4), Class Prophecy (4), High School Orchestra (1, 2, 3, 4).

RAYNOR AYLESWORTH

"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men."

Basket Ball (1, 2, 3, 4), Captain (3), Base Ball (1, 2, 3, 4), Foot Ball (1, 2, 3, 4), Senior Play.

GEORGE BAILEY

"I'll not budge an inch."

Forum (4), Foot Ball (4), Track (3), Senior Play.

RUTH BAILEY

"As merry as the day is long."

Sophomore Play, Junior Play, Senior Trail, Staff, Program Committee Junior Reception, Valedictorian.



ALICE BEASLEY

"Don't worry, it makes wrinkles."

Secretary (1), Sophomore Play, Junior Play.
Giftatory (4).

GWENDOLYN BOLTZ

"Her disposition is amiable and generous."

Various committees.

LULU BOLTZ

*"Behind a book you're often seen,
To studies much it seems you lean."*

Junior Play, Various Committees.

MADELINE BOYCE

"Giggle and the world giggles with you."

Sophomore Play, Senior Play, Senior Trail
Staff, Forum (4), Vice-President (1).



GASTON BURRIDGE

"All great men are dead or dying; I don't feel well myself."

President (1), Junior Play, Advertising Manager Senior Trail (4), Business Manager Senior Play (4), Forum (4), Sophomore Play, Treasurer Athletic Association (3).

FRANK BUSHROE

"Speech was given to men to conceal their thoughts."

Forum (4), Assistant Business Manager Junior Play.

JUSTINE CAMP

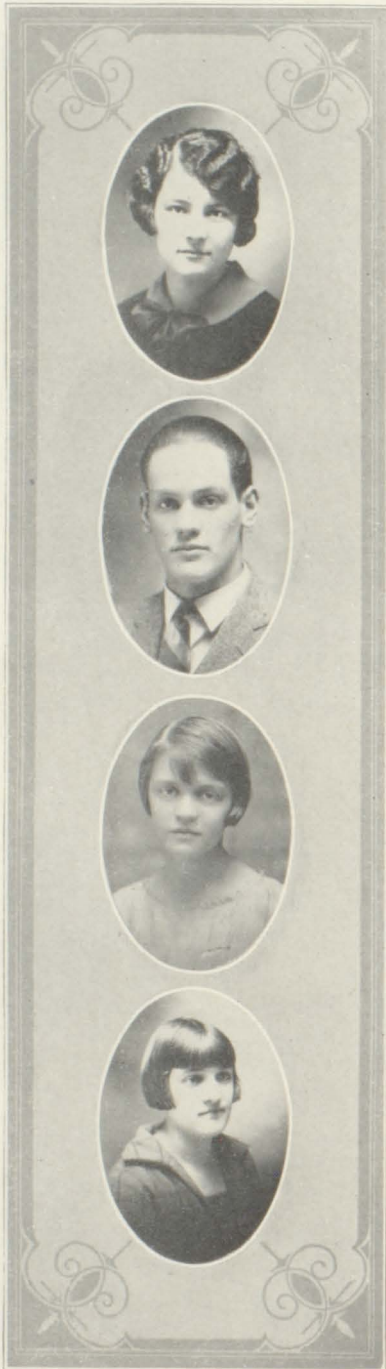
"By diligence she wins her way."

Basket Ball (3, 4), Senior Play.

EVERETT CHAMBERS

"All work and no fun isn't the life for me."

Base Ball (2, 3, 4), Foot Ball (4).



DONNA CLEVELAND

*"I don't believe in principle,
But oh, I do in interest!"*

Senior Trail Staff, Various Committees.

CUYLER FISHER

"I wonder if anyone knows I'm here."

Various Committees.

KATHERINE FISHER

*"I might be better if I would,
But it's awful lonesome being good."*

Sophomore Play, Junior Play, Literary Editor Senior Trail, Prophecy (4).

GERALDINE FRENCH

"Always do we find her the same."

Junior Play.



MYRA FRIDD

"Her air, her manner all who saw admired."

Junior Play, Class Basket Ball (3, 4).



KENNETH FROST

"Not that I love study less but I love fun more."

Base Ball (2, 3, 4), Foot Ball (4).



FRANCES GILLESPIE

"I chatter, chatter as I go."

Sophomore Play, Junior Play, Yell Leader (3), Entertainment Committee Junior Reception.



LAWRENCE GRAY

*"Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these, I've flunked again."*

Foot Ball (1, 2, 3, 4), Basket Ball (1, 2, 3, 4), Base Ball (1, 2, 3, 4), Sport Editor Senior Trail.



MAGDALENA GYSI

"She sat by the fireside and talked the night away."

Sophomore Play, Junior Play, Chairman Eats Committee Junior Reception.

HELEN HALL

"Full solemn serious was she."

Sophomore Play, Junior Play, Sport Editor Senior Trail, Secretary (2, 3), Junior Reception Committee.

JOHN HAMMILL

"Brevity is the soul of wit."

Various Committees.

DANIEL HOWE

"Men of few words are the best men."

Forum (4), Track (3, 4).



LYLE HUNT

"A hard character—he studies."

Sophomore Play, Secretary A-B-C Club.

RONALD JOHNSON

*"If his accomplishments you would know,
Then to another you must go."*

Various Committees.

CHARLOTTE LAMKIN

*"The luck that I believe in is that which comes
from work."*

Various Committees.

MELVIN LANGTON

"Give me time and I'll move the world."

Sophomore Play, Junior Play, Senior Play,
Forum (4), Baseball (2, 3, 4), Society Editor
Senior Trail.



IRENE LEWIS

"Who said hurry."

Various Committees.

LEORA LEWIS

"A loving disposition."

Various Committees.

FLORINE LINN

"No harsh thought was ever hers."

Various Committees.

ALBERT MARK

"Never do today what you can put off 'til tomorrow."

Football (2, 3), Base Ball (3), Junior Play,
Basket Ball (4), Senior Play.



ELIZABETH MAYNARD

*"Ready to work, ready to play,
Ready to help whomsoever she may."*

Various Committees.

STUART McLAIN

"The word 'impossible' is not in my dictionary."

Foot Ball (2, 3, 4), Forum (4), Business
Manager Senior Trail.

BEATRICE MUNGER

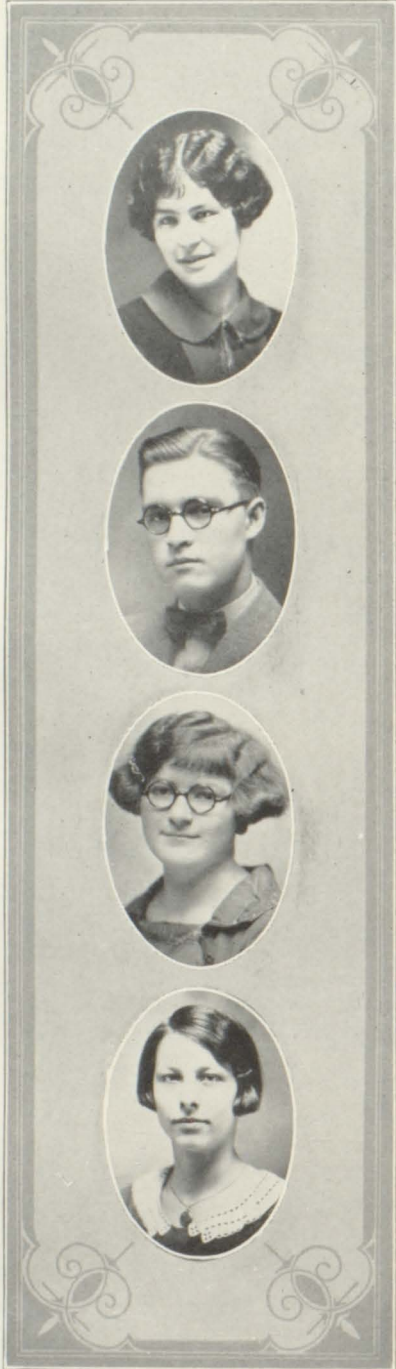
"Never trouble trouble 'til trouble troubles you."

Junior Play, Sophomore Play.

EVA MURPHY

"All her ways are winning ways."

Various Committees.



MARY ELLEN NEWSOM

"Music's the art of the prophets."

Art Editor Senior Trail.

DAVID REED

"Saints, to do us good, must be in Heaven."

Sophomore Play, Business Manager Junior Play, Class Poem, Assistant Business Manager Senior Trail, Forum (4).

FLORA RENTCHLER

" 'Taint everyone can tell a funny story, and 'taint everyone can tell one when its told."

Various Committees.

MARIE ROBINETT

"In her very quietness there is charm."

Various Committees.



WILMA SCHOOLMASTER

"Modest simplicity is a virtue."

Various Committees.

LLEWELLYN SISSON

"He's not merely good, but good for something."

Track (2, 3, 4), Base Ball (3).

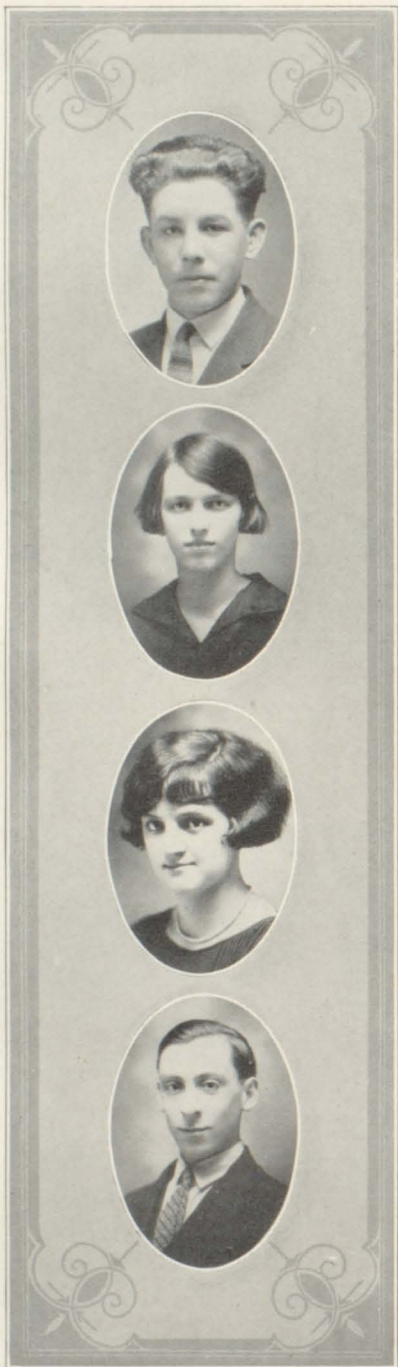
SAM SISSON

"He conquers who endures."

Basket Ball (1, 2, 3, 4), Base Ball (1, 2, 3, 4),
Class Will, Senior Play.

HERBERT SPLETTSTOESSER

*"It's safer to hear and to take advice than to
give it."*



JOHN STEVENSON
"Better late than never."
Various Committees.

MIRIAM SUDBOROUGH
"Calm, serene and self-possessed."
Various Committees.

FRANCES TALLMAN
"Divinely tall, and most divinely fair."
Sophomore Play, Junior Play, Refreshment
Committee Junior Reception.

ALBERT THAYER
"Speech is silver, silence is golden."
Various Committees.



LE ROY TITLEY

"A man of silence is a man of sense."

Forum (4).

SHERMAN WARNER

*"Again arose the oft repeated cry,
Professor, I don't quite see why."*

Sophomore Play, Senior Play, Forum (4).

GEORGE WILSON

"It's a plague to be too handsome a man."

Track (2), Basket Ball (2), Foot Ball (3, 4),
Sophomore Play, Senior Play, Stage Manager
Junior Play, Treasurer A-B-C Club, Decor-
ating Committee Christmas Party (4).

MARGUERITE WILSON

*"Come and trip it as you go,
On the light fantastic toe."*

Sophomore Play, Junior Play, Joke Editor
Chieftain (3), Tennis (2, 3), Basket Ball
(1, 2, 3, 4), Senior Play.

MAXINE WYRILL

"The end of a perfect class."

Various Committees.



MAPELINE



BUTTER FLIES!!



DOLLS



Touch-Down!



REMEMBER?



???



BEACH



FIE ON YOU!



OUR PRESIDENT



'24-CHAMPS



"EVA"



HAPPY



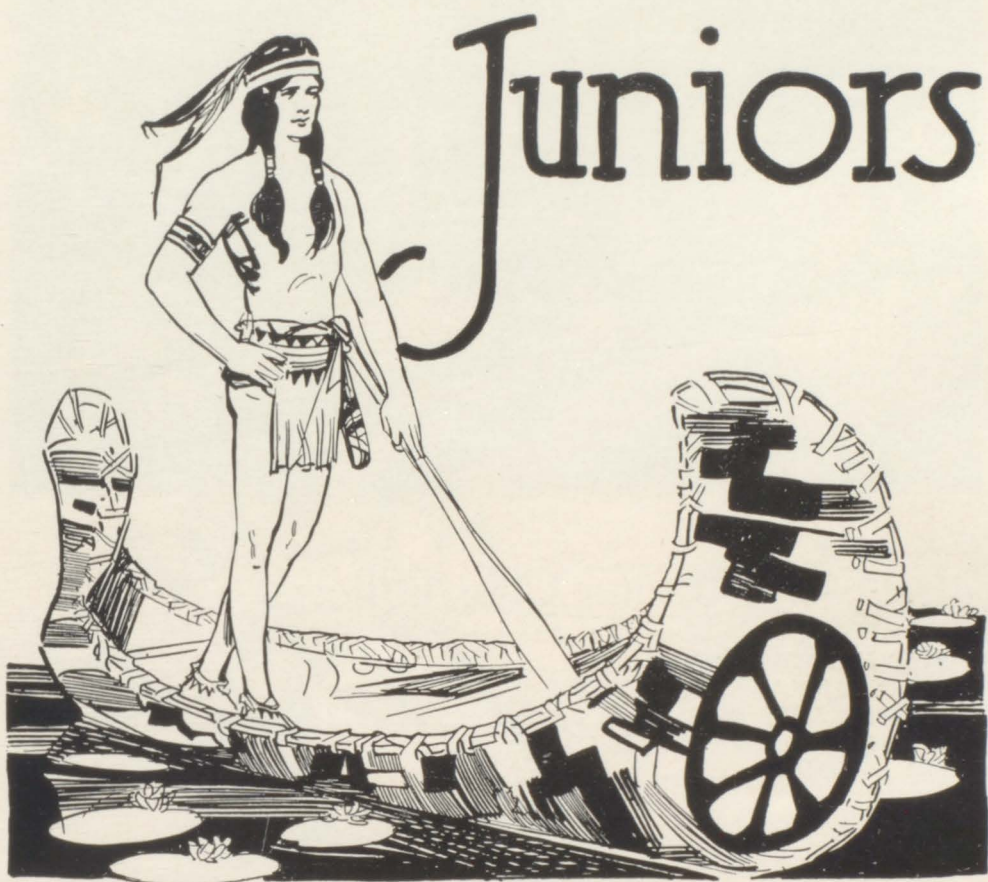
JIGGS

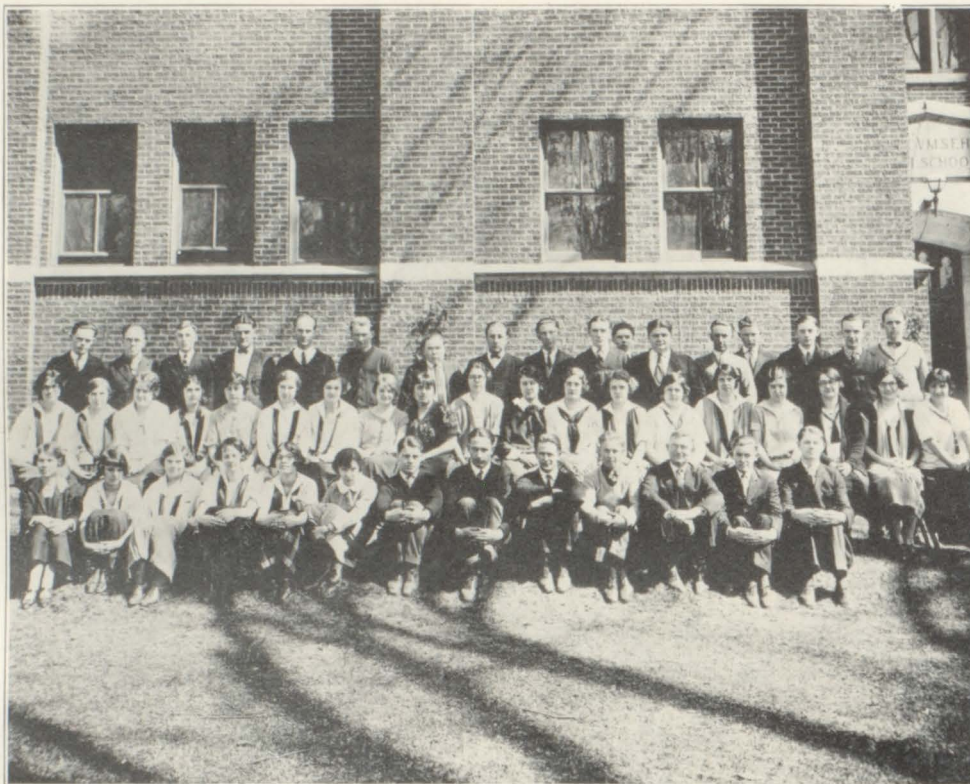


POSING (?)



♪ ♪ ♪ ♪





Junior Class Officers

BERNARD WILLIAMSON.....	President
VAUGHN PRUYNE.....	Vice-President
JOSEPHINE DAISHER.....	Secretary
RUSSELL MURPHY.....	Treasurer
MR. DUSTIN.....	Advisor

Class Roster

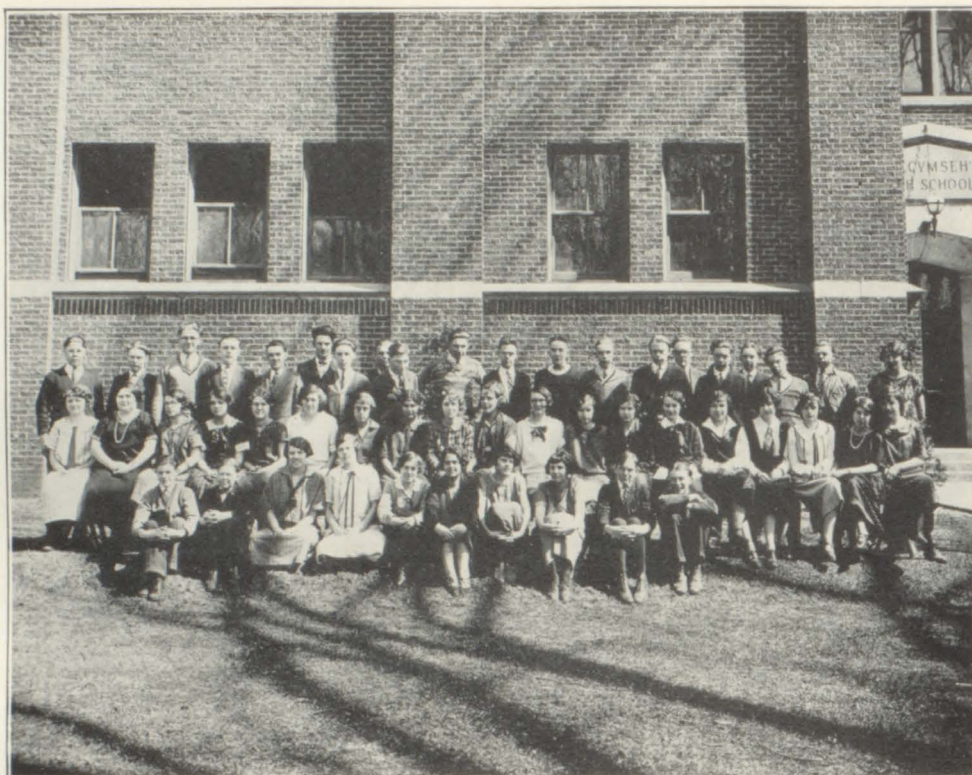
William Beardsley
 Silas Berry
 Irene Betser
 Erma Bisel
 Geraldine Blessing
 Harriett Bugbee
 Geneva Crampton
 Howard Davidson
 Ruth Derby
 Burdell Feight
 Viola Graham

Dorman Harrington
 Lois Harwood
 Lola Harwood
 Ralph Helzerman
 Eugene Keyser
 Albert Kolklosch
 Mabel McClure
 Harold McCann
 Isabell McIntyre
 Marjorie Morgan
 Raymond Nobles

Esther Nortley
 Ruth Nortley
 Marjorie Pocklington
 Phyllis Robertson
 Raynor Ross
 Garnet Saum
 Imabelle Spalding
 Glenn Titley
 Glenn VanVleet
 Sherman Waring
 Clarence Waring
 Roger Wilson

Sophomores





Sophomore Class Officers

MARIAN JONES	President
CHRISTINE WILSON	Vice-President
WEBSTER CONKLIN	Secretary
FAY WHELAN	Treasurer
MISS LARSON	Advisor

Class Roster

Dudley Arnold
Genevieve Austin
Margaret Bailey
Melvin Berry
Sadie Beevers
Rogena Bell
Mervin Boltz
Garland Boyd
Gladys Boyd
Lillian Collier
Gladys Covell
Mary Dangler
Eldred Daniels
Sylvia Daniells
Leitha Derby

Merrick Dibble
Wesley Erlenbush
Marian Foor
Marjorie Fosdick
Herbert Gill
LeRoy Gregg
Margaret Gregg
Glenn Hines
Katherine Hoag
Donald Hooton
William Hunt
Thelma Johnson
Rosanna Kempf
Dolla Langham
Margaret Leighton

Esther Mackey
Eva Mark
Elwin May
William Morgan
Ethel Munger
Helen Nyland
Minnie Pollitz
John Saum
Beverly Shaw
Marian Stretch
Elbert Temple
Carl Underwood
Raynor Wilson
Evelyn Wright

FRESHMEN





Freshman Class Officers

LEOLA SPETTSTOESSER.....	President
JOHN SHANK.....	Vice-President
THELMA REEVES.....	Secretary
RENA MARSH.....	Treasurer
MISS HOLMES.....	Advisor

Class Roster

Charlotte Allison	Agnew Herring	Lela Murphy
Wilhelmina Anderson	Dale Hoag	Margaret Murphy
Melvin Boyd	Meredith Jones	Louise Nyland
Charles Burleson	Florence Jones	John Orr
Beatrice Clark	Thelma Jones	Ida Pate
Harold Clark	Norman Kempf	Adeline Poley
Genevieve Collins	Gladys King	Thelma Reeves
Marguerite Craig	Bertram Klappich	Joseph Russell
Viola Craig	Martha Ladd	Lois Sheldon
Vera Crane	Marjorie Ladd	Laura Sisson
Josephine Crampton	Gerald Lewis	Lyle Schneerer
George Derby	Leonard Lewis	Lillian Sutfin
LaVern French	Mary Matthews	Grant Titley
Raymond Guy	Myrtle Mattis	Mary Waring
Catherine Heesen	Ellen McGuire	Lottie Weichner
Albert Herring	Ernest Montgomery	Wilma Wilson



Seventh Grade

Julie Anderson
Martha Adams
James Allison
Wilson Aldrich
Nova Arnold
Curtis Ashley
Berford Barber
George Bailey
Leona Barnes
Phyllis Bradley
Dorothy Buck

Anna Clark
Margaret Conklin
Minnie Collins
Barton Crawford
Grace Davidson
Nerissa Fosdick
Nina French
Ila Guy
Robert Harrington
Jay Goheen
Doris Hoag

Irene Kirk
Francis Langthorne
Raynor Langthorne
Mary Louise Leighton
Alice Nemire
Harold Pfeifer
Wallace Rutherford
Juanita Skinner
Barbara Williamson
Kenneth Willet

Eighth Grade

Francis Anderson
John Anderson
Mary Eleanor Anderson
Tracy Arnold
Jack Beardsley
Glendora Bower
Ronald Boyd
Ellsworth Brollier
Margaret Buck
Homer Colson
Kenneth Cook
Arthur Eaton
Donna Graff
Eugene Fisher
Lyell Gregg

Donald Hammill
Martha Hand
Fay Handy
Francis Hoag
Harry Kirk
Rose Kozel
John Leighton
Raymond Kempf
Ellen McGuire
Helen McKinney
Ellewood Pfeifer
Helen Pocklington
Eleanor Reed
Eldon Richard
Doris Rockwood

Wilbur Routson
Hasea Stretch
Elizabeth Snow
Alma Soncrant
James Temple
Zadok St. John
Gertrude Stalter
Donna Wilson
Louise Williamson
Raymond Wilmarth
Edwin Williamson
Glenn Wilson
Grace Wintersteen
Catherine Wood
John Wyman



Just Kids



YEA! TEAM!



PALE



"FL"



HELEN



"STUDIES"



"BOZ"



"FAT"



SERIOUS (P)



SIGNIFIED

SENIORS



RE-TIRED



CAPT HILL



AMONG
THE
ROCKIES



E-HAW



OUR
FAN



Hikers



LITERARY

The Story of Tecumseh

The history of Tecumseh begins long before the era of the white man in Michigan for it was here that trails from Chicago, Detroit and Monroe converged, making it a popular meeting place of the Indians. Here too was the famous "Dancing Ground" where the weird tribal dances were held and where the mighty chief, Tecumseh, called his councils of war.

It was not until 1823, about a year after Lenawee county was established, that the white man began to be a factor in the region. In that year Musgrove Evans, Austin E. Wing and several others made a preliminary exploration and the location pleased them so well that they returned the following year with their families to found a permanent settlement, the first in Lenawee county. General Joseph W. Brown, who was to be the real leader of the community, came with them on their second trip here. Fifteen men, four women and eleven children were the first inhabitants of the little village which was to grow within thirteen years to a population of nearly 2500.

The story of the early pioneers is the usual one of a constant struggle for existence against great odds. They were spared, however, the horrors of Indian raids for there is no record of any deaths in Lenawee from this cause. Only one Indian "scare" can be remembered and that came to nothing.

In the year that it was settled Tecumseh became the county seat with a log court house and jail, making it a place of some importance. By an act of the first State Legislature it was moved to Adrian in 1838. General Brown built the first frame house in 1825 which was long known as the "Green Tavern" and which was for some time the only public house in the territory west of Monroe. The same year the first election in the county took place in Tecumseh in which fourteen votes were cast for the Hon. Austin E. Wing for delegate to Congress. A general store was opened in 1825 by Daniel Pitman which was equally appreciated by the pioneers and Indians. In the year before, Wing, Evans and Brown had erected the first sawmill and in 1825 Turner Stetson built a grist mill for them, turning the millstones for it by hand out of a huge granite boulder. By 1830 a stage coach route to White Pigeon and a post office were established.

The first sermon in Lenawee county was preached at Tecumseh in the fall of 1825 by the Rev. Noah Wells, an itinerant divine. In 1826 a M. E. church was organized and in the same year a Presbyterian church of ten members was established. The oldest church building is Saint Peter's Episcopal, which was built in 1832.

As soon as the pioneers had homes for themselves they built a school house of tamarack logs, which was private and taught by Mrs. Mary Scoffard, wife of one of the settlers, and which served for a year or so until a new frame building was ready for use. A branch of the University of Michigan was located in the old court house from 1839 to 1842 when the State discontinued the system. Three brick primary buildings were erected in 1840, and about 1850 a Union school was organized and two years later the Union building was built. With the exception of a Branch School in 1868 no new educational buildings were put up until the new \$100,000 Union School was opened in 1918.

One of the reasons for the settlement of Tecumseh was the fine mill sites, and milling has always been one of the principal industries of the town. The Hayden mill, which is the oldest industry in Tecumseh, was built in 1839 and known as the Globe Mills. In 1858 it was purchased by William Hayden, who rehabilitated the plant, and it has been kept in the family from that time on. They are the manufacturers of the well-known "1900 Flour." There is also an Amendt Milling Company located here. The Macaroni factory, owned by the Quaker Oats Company of Chicago, built in 1912, supplies parts of the United States and Europe with macaroni and similar products. Two foundries, two cigar factories and a fence factory employ over two hundred people and complete the list of important industries.

Situated as it is in one of the most fertile spots in Michigan, Tecumseh township has always been a farming community, and is ranked as one of the most productive in Lenawee.

—KATHERINE FISHER

Class History

The History of the Class of 1925 is the history of the largest class which ever graduated from the Tecumseh High School. In fact it was during the nebulous condition of this class away back in the fifth grade, when on account of its size, it had to be divided into half-day sessions. This condition was one of the first which brought plainly to view the necessity of the new school which, in the meantime, has been provided and organized to its present efficient state.

As Freshmen the activities of our Class were entrusted to Madeline Boyce, Vice-President; Alice Beasley, Secretary; and Riley Wise, Treasurer; while I shared the honors with them as President.

The first notable result of Class effort was a four-page pamphlet, entitled "Tecumseh," outlining various interesting facts concerning the history, industries and churches of our town.

Of the social events of our Freshman year the Barn Party given by Garnet Saums upon October 26th, 1922, is worthy of record.

Athletics received from the Freshmen the services of Marguerite Wilson, Sam Sisson, Lawrence Gray and Raymond Nobles.

In the Sophomore year we organized with the officers of Cora Collins, President; Alice Barber, Vice-President; Edla Walton, Secretary; and Riley Wise, Treasurer; but as Miss Walton left us shortly after the beginning of the year the office of Secretary was filled by Helen Hall.

The Class contributed to the school interest a one-act playlet, directed by Miss Deam, our class advisor, and was presented to the assembly and to the Parent-Teachers Association.

The reception given by Cora Collins to the Sophomores and High School Faculty was an event of particular note during this year; it was quite unusual in its character and is most pleasantly remembered.

Again in athletics we record the names of Wilson, Barber, Nobles, Gray and McLain.

The executive officers of the Sophomore year had filled their responsibilities so well that they were all re-elected to the same positions for the Junior year.

As Juniors we contributed to the staff of the High School Newspaper, the services of Alice Barber and Stuart McLain. We also supplied Miss Katherine Fisher, the winner of the first prize for Tecumseh and the second prize for the State in the Pythian Sister contest of essays upon "American Citizenship."

The Junior play, "The Dream That Came True," presented by our class was of a heavier character than is usually selected for such a purpose but it was produced with much credit to the cast and to Miss Gribbin, Miss Jackson and Mr. Dustin who directed it.

The Junior Reception was also very much out of the ordinary, particularly in the matter of decorations and music. It will be long remembered as a pleasant event.

While Juniors our class was well represented in athletics by Alice Barber, Marguerite Wilson, Albert Mark, Stuart McLain, Kenneth Frost, and Everett Chambers.

The class officers for the Senior year were Alice Barber, President; Cora Collins, Vice-President; Sylvia Sanderson, Secretary; and Riley Wise, Treasurer. Here it is proper to note that Mr. Wise has served his class in this capacity during the entire four years of its existence, a fact plainly indicating his satisfactory administration.

The 1925 High School annual, "The Senior Trail," represents the literary effort of this class as Seniors. It is being presented with confidence of favorable judgment. The Senior play, "Turn to the Right," was creditably produced, reflecting very favorably upon the cast and the direction.

The commercial enterprises of our Senior Class consisted of the High School Lyceum Course which resulted profitably and the High School Carnival which was undertaken in co-operation with the Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen, also yielded a very satisfactory return.

In Senior athletics many of the same names mentioned in relation to previous years are still prominent—Alice Barber, Albert Mark, Riley Wise, Kenneth Frost and Everett Chambers distinguishing themselves highly.

In the conclusion of this History it seems fitting to record the relation between the size of the class and the conditions under which it has existed. Large classes are one of the results of well conducted schools. We believe that the present school facilities are responsible for the size of the present class. We believe that we have enjoyed the four best years of this school's history and that we are finishing at a time when the school management is at the highest state of development yet attained in this community.

—GASTON BURRIDGE

Class Prophecy, 1925

KATHERINE FISHER

I sat alone in my cheerless flat,
When the shades of eve had come;
And I pondered in my lonely state
Upon everything under the sun.
At length to drive away the mood
That made my spirits low,
I quickly turned the dials
And tuned in on the radio.
London and Paris and Singapore,
All broadcasting the same old tune,
But I was bored by the same old jazz,
And into slumber I slid full soon.
I awoke with a station, in the midnight dark;
The hum of the city was still,
Then from the loud speaker I heard
A voice that gave me a thrill.
"This is station T-I-M-E,
Old Father Time announcing."
Could it be that to me alone
He was the fate of mankind pronouncing?
"On the seventh night of the seventh month
Of the seventh year," it said,
"To those who have the listening ear
I tell of the living and dead.
Tonight I speak of many
Of the most illustrious alive,
The famed ones from Tecumseh,
From the Class of twenty-five."
Most eagerly I listened
To learn of each one's fate,
To hear of all my classmates
Unseen by me of late.
This is the tale as I heard it,
I'm giving it straight to you,
And most wonderful to believe,
It's every bit of it true.
Yes, times do change,
For JUSTINE CAMP
Is president of the Y. M. C. A.
In place of some masculine scamp.
Ambitious CUYLER FISHER
A grocery store will run
Where you can buy most everything,
Yes, anything under the sun.
But now the galling tears fall fast,
I tell a tale of woe,
For broken-hearted MYRA FRIDD
Repines where palm trees grow.
A pugilist GEORGE BAILEY is,
He stands within the ring
And all the sundry opponents
He knocks right off their pins.
FRANK BUSHROE'S fate is astounding,
To the career of an etcher he harks;
He went into the business
Because he was fond of Marks.
Frances Gillespie is teaching
In the State deaf and dumb home,

RAYMOND AUSTIN

To talk, she has worn her fingers
Almost down to the bone.
ALICE BEASLEY in the future
Looks with prophetic eyes,
Coming events she sees clearly
Because she is so Wise.
Daniel in the Bible
Went in the lions' den,
DANIEL HOWE of '25
Ne'er came out again.
EVERETT CHAMBERS to Cleveland went,
For he is following his same old bent.
Fear of a poor husband
Was MISS HALL'S only woe,
So she went into a bakery
Where there was plenty of dough.
Speaker GASTON BURRIDGE
In the halls of Congress stands,
While Mrs. Burridge (nee G. BLOTZ)
His enthusiasm fans.
KENNETH FROST to match his name
Has gone to the land of the snow,
And there he lives a happy life,
The life of the Eskimo.
MADELINE BOYCE is married
And in New York does play,
Leader of the Four Hundred,
Over them she holds full sway.
As a train announcer JOHN HAMMILL
Proceeds in the usual way,
His remarks are not understandable,
So everyone else doth say.
Teaching children is quite a task,
As LULU BOLTZ now sees,
But she persists quite bravely
In teaching them A, B, C's.
At Tipton University,
LAWRENCE GRAY now makes his home;
For as assistant coach there,
He has become well known.
JOHN STEVENSON, it's strange to say,
Has entered into politics;
And from his trusting constituents
A goodly bit of money picks.
He always liked all the girls,
And so to keep his reputation
RILEY WISE stays in New York,
A bachelor, free from all relation.
But if you'll look o'er the fields
In the early morn,
You will see LE ROY TITLEY
At work in the corn.
The music played with pep and vim
And all through the hall was silence,
For on the stage before them all
Was SHERMAN WARNER, director of the
Follies.
When war rolls over this world again

LLEWELLYN SISSON will come to the front,
 For off to West Point he has been
 And thinks that war is just a stunt.
 In athletics there is a man,
 No other than SAM SISSON,
 And when they hear of his Harvard team
 It will make them sit up and listen.
 BEATRICE MUNGER with her giggles of joy
 Certainly has a lot of fun,
 But it is the poor husbands who suffer so,
 For she's already got her second one.
 Many years since the Greek philosophers,
 Many years since the fall of Rome,
 But KATHERINE FISHER of Tipton, Mich.,
 Will be an orator, world known.
 We were surprised in the change in WILMA,
 We thought she would settle down,
 But as her name SCHOOLMASTER suggests,
 She is history professor at Puget Sound.
 Since agriculture claimed him,
 To college he went one day;
 GEORGE WILSON has come back again,
 Prepared to make fine hay.
 Now funny RAYMOND AUSTIN
 In London town doth stay,
 And as the editor of "Punch"
 He will make the British gay.
 Conductor RONALD JOHNSON,
 In cap and coat so blue,
 To gather each one's ticket
 His very best does do.
 LYLE HUNT, the famous lecturer,
 Of wealth acquired his share
 By lecturing to the ladies on,
 "How I Got My Curly Hair."
 The name of ALICE BARBER is known
 Among the truly great,
 For she is the first woman president
 Of our glorious United States.
 GERALDINE FRENCH, the typist,
 As fast as the President can talk,
 Types down all her letters
 Without a single balk.
 By the means of Domestic Science,
 CHARLOTTE LAMKIN does all she can
 To teach the dear little flappers
 Just how to keep a man.
 Mam'selle GYGI in Paris,
 Designing smart hats and gowns,
 Flattening out men's pocket-books,
 Making her own big and round.
 COLLINS and AYLESWORTH together,
 Reside in a sweet little nest,
 But it keeps old BOZO humping
 To keep little CORA well dressed.
 FLORINE LINN with great patience,
 Matron of an Orphans' Home,
 Tries to instill good behavior
 Into each hard little dome.
 RUTH BAILEY, the missionary,
 Just chuck full of hope,
 Is trying to teach the natives
 The proper use of soap.
 Doctor MELVIN LANGTON
 Made a terrible mistake;
 In revenge his angry patient
 Put strychnine in his steak.
 EVA MURPHY is a chorus girl,
 She has many pretty clothes,
 And every night she gets a thrill
 From her many, pretty beaus.
 Now come surprises of the year

As we hear Paderewski say,
 "You will make a pianist, my dear,"
 To MAXINE WYRILL the other day.
 ALBERT THAYER in Congress
 Is setting quite a pace
 For more quickly can he mop the floors
 Than any other janitor of the place.
 Madame NEWSOM, the prima donna,
 Often many people hear
 When they hear her sing "Ophelia,"
 Often too they drop a tear.
 The learned MISS SUDBOROUGH
 A book did write,
 And now she is well known
 As a shining light.
 To far lands and great renown
 Did MARIE ROBINETTE'S fancy sail,
 But instead she is teaching a S. S. Class
 The story of "Jonah and the Whale."
 Into science McLAIN dove,
 And now he is much at ease
 For an invention of a mask
 Let's us eat limburger cheese.
 And IRENE LEWIS, safe at home
 Beside a window rocks,
 For she is busily engaged
 Darning Sonny's socks.
 In a little Kansas village,
 Set amid the rolling heath,
 From an office hangs a sign,
 "Doctor REED, Puller of Teeth,"
 To ELIZABETH MAYNARD has fallen great
 fate,
 That hard working classmate of ours;
 For now she is known as Secretary of State,
 And in Washington spends many hours.
 LEORA LEWIS as a nurse
 Has made her everlasting fame
 By kindly nursing the Prince of Wales
 And marrying the same.
 Into the air with a whirl and a loop
 HERBERT SPLETTOESSER, the aeronaut
 sailed;
 Then down with a crash, a bang and a whoop,
 He had pushed the wrong lever and failed
 While ALBERT MARKS is feeling fine
 With MARJORIE by his side,
 For he has a great confectionery line,
 And the nuptial knot will soon be tied.
 Now FRANCES TALLMAN, strange to tell,
 To a far off country rushes,
 For she has married a Dutchman,
 So she could be a Dutchess.
 Thinking up good color schemes,
 DONNA CLEVELAND spends her time
 Making the poor Chink's abode
 Look real foxy for a dime.
 Of all the crimes that are committed
 This one is the worst,
 For PEG WILSON is stealing men
 Whom some one else had first.
 Singing and dancing all the time,
 SYLVIA SANDERSON'S stepping out,
 She is working in the Follies
 So she won't get stout.
 And FLORA—but static intervened,
 Crashing and growling so I could not hear
 The fate of FLORA RENTSCHLER,
 But the very worst I fear.
 Then came a shrieking, a creaking, 1 2
 A noise that sounded like a giant's cough;
 At last I sadly understood
 That Father Time was "signing off."

Last Will and Testament of Class of '25

SAM SISSON

The Senior Class belonging to the nobility of Tecumseh High School and having the largest, most successful and illustrious class the school has ever known; being of sound mind and in full possession of our faculties gave permission to Sam Sisson to draw up our last will and testament, because of his long experience in the multiple affairs in Tecumseh High School.

And whereas, we this most justly renowned group by self-abnegation and the exercise of the manly virtue of thrift, economy, et alia, have amassed a not inconsiderable portion of temporal goods and since it has been deemed inexpedient to carry the aforementioned possessions forth into the intricacies of the as yet undetermined existence, after due deliberation and mature cogitation followed by a proper and seemly contemplation of various and sundry other pretexts; we in the greatness of our hitherto unsurpassed magnanimity have determined to bestow upon the more worthy of those disciples who are to follow in our footsteps some part of our munificent holdings. We wish it to be clearly understood that we do this under no compulsion of any kind, acting entirely and exclusively by our own volition and actuated by the purest motives ever conceived—acting thus because of an irresistible and unsurmountable impulse toward leavening the lot of the lowly; that is, bringing joy and happiness to our successors. With a sole plea that in no untoward spirit of levity but rather in deep, sublime and fearful reverence you receive these, our gifts, we hereby bequeath:

To our eldest heir, *the Juniors*, we leave the shining example of debts paid in full.

To *the Sophomores* we leave our Civics books. We only hope they will get as much out of them as we have.

To *the Freshmen* we give three years in which to make good.

To *the Faculty* we bequeath:

To *Wilcox's orchestra* we leave the vacancy of "Head Violinist" filled now by Raymond Austin.

To *Mr. Crampton* we leave the memories of Bert Temple.

To *Miss Baker* we would like to leave a new phrase to replace her old one, "Please stand when you recite."

These noted Seniors bequeath as follows:

Albert Mark leaves his ability to bluff to Mutt Waring. We hope this does Mutt some good.

Frances Gillespie leaves her talking machine to Lois Harwood.

Raymond Austin wills his good looks to Chris Nobles.

David Reed leaves his checker board Ford to Harold McCann.

Sis Warner leaves his stalwart manhood and interest in domestic science to Park Nye.

To the Nortley sisters *Peg Wilson* leaves her art in capturing men.

LeRoy Tilley leaves his shyness to Ralph Helzerman.

Kate Fisher bequeaths her superior brains to Bill Beardsley. Take care of them, Bill. You will need them.

FINIS

Class Poem

DAVID M. REED

School is done, the passing senior
Now, at length, has come to see
That his trials were mere illusions,
Serious tho' they seemed to be.
That the problems of the future
Far o'er-shadow those of yore,
And the Pleasures of his school days
Cease when he steps from its door.

There he worked and played and dreamed of
What he'd do when he was free.
There he learned the fear of Failure
And just how it was to be
Caught and punished, and decided
That the path of Truth was best—
That the man whose words are truthful
Will be raised far o'er the rest.

There at school he met companions,
Learned that Friendship true and fond
Is the best of life's endowments
And mankind's most sacred bond.
That when all the world's against him
And dreams crumble into dust
Friends appear, like true oases
In a desert of mistrust.

And he learned that gifts of Kindness
Are repaid a hundredfold,
And that help, in need, is valued
Higher than the purest gold.
Thus the teachings of experience
Came, to be remembered when
Schools and lessons were forgotten
In the strife with worldly men.

Thus we find Truth, Friendship, Kindness
Sovereign in the School of Life
But to reach our longed-for acme
We must Work and join the strife.
If we labor by these axioms,
Struggling always towards the best,
"Work wins all," and "Labor conquers,"
Surely we will stand the test.

Giftatory Class of '25

At great expense these gifts have been collected from all parts of the world, in fact some of them are priceless antiques. I hope that each of you will fully appreciate these marvelous wonders.

To our studious president, Alice Barber, who has burned the midnight oil, do I present this tiny lantern to help her in her toil.

Miss Collins keeps late hours if all reports are so, I hope this watch will tell him just when it's time to go.

I give to Sylvia a reed (Reed). A reed whistle, that she may continue to charm.

Riley Wise is good at handling money, our class will all agree, so I give him this bank to use when he's Treasurer of the State, you see.

Raymond Austin is an industrious chap, so I give him these scissors, so he may barber (Barber).

On my return from the Orient I saw a Ford coupe that reminded me of one of our class mates, Raynor Aylesworth. It had one yellow light. Here you are, Bozo.

As you, George Bailey, showed such great ability in the Senior Play as detective, I give you this magical police badge found in King Tut's tomb.

As Ruth Bailey told me she was to be a foreign missionary, I give her this book of Bible Stories that she may the more easily teach the heathen.

I give this to Gwen, her approval hope to meet, in compliance with the say, namely, "Sweets to the sweet."

When Lulu Boltz is teaching school next year she is sure to use a lot of discipline, so I give to her this ruler.

I discovered in the Senior Play that Madeline Boyce had a secret ingredient she used in making her jam. I give you this chest that you may forever keep the secret locked within it.

Gaston Burridge is a lucky sheik, he's going out West this summer. He plans on visiting Hollywood; I hope these specks will help him hunt her.

Frankie certainly does like to draw, so I give him this chalk, found in the sands of Siam, that we may see his mark (Mark).

Oh shoot! That is the by-word of one of our class, Justine Camp. So here, Justine, is a real gun that you may shoot.

To Everett Chambers I give something of great assistance, a road map, that he may find the shortest route to Cleveland.

In a pyramid of Egypt I found these kid curlers. To you I give them, Donna, that you may have your hair curled for ever (Everett).

Cuyler Fisher has elevating ideas, so to him I give this areoplane.

Geraldine is a fine stenog., in contests she's won great glory. I present this ribbon to you that you may pin all your metals on it.

Along with the other treasures of King Tut's tomb I found a comb for Myra; to keep her bob (Bob) in place.

Kenneth Frost is a healthy lad. He likes spuds, so to you, Ken, I give this Murphy.

To our yell leader, Frances Gillespie, do we express our heartfelt thanks. I hope this baby cab will be of service to her, and may she lead many yells in the future.

Here, Cupe, is an old-fashioned date book. I give you this that you may look ahead and find the moonlight nights, in order that you may have the right date with the right girl.

As an artist of home furnishing and decorating I know Magdalina will need many house plans, here are some, Magdalina.

To John Hammill I give this bicycle. Now will you show a little action?

In order that Lyle Hunt may keep his curly locks in place I give him this jar of "Stacomb."

I found a most interesting little pamphlet; it is a combined cook book and budget on how to furnish a home on \$20.00 a week. I hope this will be of aid to you, Helen.

You all know who I got this sheet music, "Oh Genevieve, Sweet Genevieve," for. Here you are, Ronald.

Out of four girls in Tecumseh High School who have had brains enough, (or maybe it was will-power), to keep their long hair, the Senior Class boasts three, Charlotte Lampkin, Leora and Irene Lewis. So that you may continue to look so dignified, girls, I give you these hairpins.

To Melvin Langton I give this "Book on Love," so he won't have to practice so long next time.

Florine, a little bird told me you were dieting. Here is a reducing record. It's much easier to use.

I could think of nothing better, Albert, than this nice new frying pan. I hope when you start housekeeping, Margie keeps it spic and span.

Elizabeth Maynard is always willing to help. Here is a reward of your good deeds.

So that Stewart McLain may forever remember his numerous discoveries and inventions, I give him this memorandum.

We all love to hear Beatrice Munger laugh, but here's some grease to grease her giggle.

I found two gifts, alike—but also different—for two of our girls. Flora and Eva, here are some berries (Berrys).

The singer of our class is Mary Ellen Newsom. Here is a bird, Mary, to accompany you.

Do you know who this swagger-stick is for? Why, it's for Dave Reed, to go with his swagger.

One who for twelve years has so diligently acquired knowledge will, I am sure, need this notebook. I present it, therefore, to Marie.

When Wilma's eyes begin to snap, 'tis time to back away. The class requests these goggles she's to don without delay.

To Llewellyn, I give this can of gas that he may the oftener go to see Mina.

Come forward, Sam, and let me pin upon your breast this metal for graduating—at last.

To Hubert Spletstoesser, a cross-word puzzle I give, that he may spell his name in three letters.

John Stevenson is so quiet and retiring we hardly know when he's around. Here's a whistle, John, now let us know you're here.

The baby of the Senior Class is Miriam Sudborough. Here is a rattle, Miriam.

Albert Thayer's voice is very rarely heard. Accept this magnaphone, Albert.

LeRoy Titley blushes very, very easily. Here's some bleaching cream, LeRoy. Use it when you feel a blush coming.

We all know Sherman, and like him too; but we don't think he's quite dignified enough for a Senior. Here's a lollypop, Sister.

George took Leola out riding one night, but he forgot the extra tire; here is one, George, that you may use, so you won't arouse her mother's ire.

Frances Tallman is somebody's sweetheart, I know. So I give her this nice, big, moving van (Van) to use when she wants to go.

Some girls are blest by happy fates, and have an endless list of dates. To insure your presence to dance and sing, a calendar, Peg, to you I bring.

Maxine, so that you may be able to play from memory this most popular piece at our next class reunion, I give it to you now.

Daniel Howe has a lot of spring; you know, you've all seen him jump. Daniel, so that you may some day represent T. H. S. in the Olympics, I give you this.

Katherine Fisher, so they say, wants peroxide to put in her hair; if you'll keep mum I'll tell you why. "I like blonds," was a little boy's cry.

FINIS

Terms: Cash

KATHERINE FISHER

"I would n't mind stepping out with one of them myself but I don't see any hopes of so doing."

"Well, I'll rent you one."

"Rent me one! Do you charge by the hour or by the week?"

"By the hour, I guess. The money would pile up faster that way. And I need money."

"Who does n't? But I've just got my allowance; I might be able to pay for one evening's entertainment."

"Honestly would you? Which one will you have? You can have your pick out of the whole Brandon College for a dollar, except Hugh Reed and he's mine."

So began the business career of one Lynn MacIntyre, newcomer in Eastbrook, Senior in Eastbrook High, pretty, witty and poor. Her career was generously sponsored by her friends, also Senior girls who had more money and less attractiveness. Lynn, being one of the newer residents of the thriving little city, was unaware that the people of Eastbrook, man, woman and child, left the college people on the hill strictly alone and vice versa. For the college fellows were rich men's sons, millionaires in their own right, some of them, and when they wanted to be amused or amusing did they come to the inhabitants of Eastbrook? Decidedly not. But Lynn did not know all this and when one day she saw two young gods in coonskin coats and a smart roadster, it was beyond the power of human will to resist the temptation to smile. Lynn being but human didn't even try. Neither did the gods. In a remarkably short time with the help of some hot chocolate they knew all about each other. Then they took Lynn home and met her mother and her impish, adorable, harum-scarum little brother, Ted, which was the extent of the MacIntyre family.

The boys went back to their frat thoroughly enamoured of the fair Lynn. They spread the news that there was a darn cute kid residing in Eastbrook. The rest of the fellows were from Missouri but after they had seen her they were convinced beyond a doubt. The next two weeks were most exciting for Lynn. High School days were forgotten as "mere babes" and Lynn's girl friends caught the fever. Which brings us to the point where Lynn offered to rent one of the college men to her best pal, Frances Waite, "Frankie," for short. When a definite agreement had been reached between the two of them Lynn skipped blythely to the telephone, called up Hugh Reed's frat and told him sweetly that a friend was staying all night with her. Would he mind bringing along another man? Hugh didn't mind and Lynn was the possessor of an unexpected dollar. With the dollar came an idea. Just three weeks away was the big Brandon Hop, looked forward to through all the year, as the one big social event at the college. Hugh, of course, had asked Lynn, and she was the second girl ever invited from Eastbrook. She and her mother had planned a dream of a dress that was to out-shine everything there, even if it was home-made, but in the matter of slippers they had clashed. Lynn had wanted tiny silver pumps that would have made Cinderella's glass slippers look like boots and her mother, sighing regretfully, had said: "I'm sorry, dear, but you and Ted both need new school shoes and ten or fifteen dollars for your silver pumps would go a long, long way toward your new spring dresses. I'm afraid you'll have to be content with plain satin or patent leather this time." Lynn had sorrowfully put the silver slippers out of her mind, but with the dollar in her hand she thought: "I only need thirteen more to buy the silver ones. If I could rent thirteen more fellows to thirteen more girls I wouldn't have to wear those old black satin things."

She began a crafty undertaking to get her numerous girl friends to pay her a dollar for the privilege of going out with one of the college men from the hill. The girls fell beautifully in with her plans and so did the fellows, unsuspecting, of course, that they were being rented for the evening like dress suits.

But even then the slipper fund grew slowly and the night of the Hop drew inevitably nearer. There were some hitches to the plan. There were only about ten girls in town that the high and mighty frat men would look at and after they had gotten acquainted they asked for their own dates, taking perfectly good dollars out of Lynn's pocket—I should say out of her slippers. Then there was the time when she had gotten a date for Evelyn Hoagland whose father was the president of the Eastbrook First National. She

was outside of the prescribed circle, for various reasons, chiefly that she was catty and a tattletale but she cheerfully paid two dollars for an escort to a dance.

The next week Miss Hoagland wanted another date but the boys were "hep" to her and one and all they refused absolutely to go near her so that Lynn had to think up a good excuse and give back the money paid in advance.

Therefore, on the Tuesday before the Saturday of the Hop, Lynn still lacked five dollars of the fifteen necessary to gain the coveted slippers. Things looked black indeed. Then her ready brain came to her rescue. A house party would be the thing.

"I'll invite the five girls who are going to the Hop here for the week-end and then we'll have a dinner party Friday night and I'll charge 'em a dollar apiece for the fellows as usual. Now if only mother will agree."

Mother did agree. Lynn joyfully fell on her neck and rushed off at top speed to ask the guests. On her way to Betty Colbath's house she met Evelyn Hoagland who took her by the arm and bluntly asked the cause of such undue excitement. Lynn squirmed for she knew that Evelyn wasn't going to the Hop and she also knew that she was mad about it but there wasn't much use of hedging, for she would find out some time anyway. Accordingly she told her all about the proposed house party but she was in such haste to get to Betty that she failed to notice the look of black malice that lurked in the other's green eyes.

Betty, Frankie, Josie and Shorty and herself for the house party, then the big dance Saturday night, and the silver slippers! What more could a girl want of life? But Lynn had reckoned without Evelyn. The little green god was shooting little green darts of jealousy into her heart. From Tuesday night until Friday morning she pondered over ways and means of stopping that house party and taking that "stuck up MacIntyre girl, who is poorer than a church mouse," down a peg or two. Friday morning the idea came. If those high and mighty millionaires' sons knew that Lynn had been deceiving them, renting them out at so much a head perhaps they wouldn't think she was so nice. They probably would n't even take the girls to the Hop, which thought was highly consoling to her wounded pride. A note would be the best she thought, sent special delivery, and signed simply "A Friend." That really ought to break up the party.

Accordingly that night when Hugh Reed was wrestling with his studs, preparatory to going to the MacIntyre's for dinner, he was the recipient of a special delivery letter.

"Hope it's a check from home," he muttered as he tore it open. The first time he read it his face remained perfectly blank. The second time it began to get red, and by the third time he was thoroughly mad.

"I thought she honestly liked me and she's just been making a darn fool out of me for what she could get out of it. I'll show her. I won't go near her again and I'll see to it that none of the other fellows do either."

So with black murder in his heart he stuck his head out of the door and yelled lustily at the four fellows scheduled to go to the MacIntyre's dinner with him that night. They came in various stages of attire and listened while he read the fateful note which Evelyn had spent so much time composing.

"This is to tell you (it began) that Lynn MacIntyre is so awful nice to all you fellows because she gets a dollar every time she gets a date for another girl with one of you. She lies to you and tells you that she has a friend staying with her but the friend pays her to do it. This house party is just another one of her schemes to make money out of you."

A FRIEND.

There was a moment of blank silence, then Dud Morgan, who was possessed of an uncontrollable sense of humor, whooped and collapsed on the bed where he lay shaking with laughter.

"Well, I don't see anything so doggoned funny about it," Reed snapped irritably. "You don't;" Dud rose quickly, stepped upon a chair, grabbed somebody by the collar, and assuming the attitude of an auctioneer, shouted: "Step right up, ladies, wonderful bargain in a man! Step right up, everything your heart could desire, good looks, good dresser, though I don't fancy the bathrobe he's wearing right now. And all for a dollar, ladies, all for a dollar!" He collapsed again amid cheers, only Hugh remained morose. In a minute the joker bobbed up and said:

"See here, old man, you're not the one to feel bad. Nobody paid her to go with you, she did it of her own free will. We're the ones to be mad, we're the ones she rented out. Oh that's good! Too good to keep. I wish we could think of something rich to do for her."

Slowly a grin replaced the frown on Hugh's face. "Yes, I guess the joke really is on you fellows. Rented you by the hour! Say, I wonder who wrote that letter any way?" He picked it up and looked it over. "Never saw the writing before. Somebody that is jealous of Lynn's good looks." "And her business ability," Dud cut in.

"Yes." It was Hugh's turn to laugh now and he made the most of it. "Gee, but that is funny; I wonder she didn't sell you on the installment plan, small weekly payments."

What does she do with the money? Say, we've got to hurry or we'll be late for dinner. Don't say anything and maybe we can get it back on those girls yet."

At dinner the young men seemed unusually mirthful. If they caught each other's eye there were loud explosions of mirth and more than once Lynn found them gazing at her with a most peculiar twinkle in their eyes. They joked her too about her business career which was strange for she couldn't even add a column of figures accurately. It was not until they were leaving that she understood.

They were putting on their coats in the hall, and Lynn had gone into the little room next to it for a book of Hugh's when she heard them laughing and stopped to listen. Only fragments of the conversation came to her through the half-closed door, but they were enough to make her face burn and her body stiffen.

"Thought I'd die when I looked at you—she was so innocent—business career." Then Hugh's voice, "Been laughing my fool head off at her, can't look at her without snickering in her face—give a ten dollar bill to find out what she does with the money—more paint to catch us unsuspecting fellows with." Someone else said, "I'm low on cash, wonder if she wouldn't think up some get-rich-quick scheme for me—ought to give us a rake-off on the profits."

Lynn grew hot and cold; her heart came up into her mouth, and tears rushed to her eyes. She held them back while she said good-night mentally vowing that it would be the last time. As soon as the door was closed, heedless of the other girls, she rushed to her room and cried in her pillow like a spoilt baby. She was mad all over. There was a dull ache in the region of her heart. She hated everybody and most of all she hated Hugh Reed. She wouldn't ever see him again, she wouldn't ever look at him again; in fact she would never go anywhere with a man again. She would be an old maid and go to China as a missionary or something. Perhaps she would die young, perhaps the head-hunters would kill her. She lay there consoling herself with the picture of Hugh's remorse when he heard that he had been the cause of her untimely death. The picture soothed her immensely until her eye was caught by something on the chair beside her bed. She cried a little more in pity for herself, then at the thought of what they had said, she raged inwardly once more. Slipping quickly from the bed she picked up something from the chair, went into the hall and threw it violently over the stairs, then returned to her room. In the hall below, the moonlight gleamed faintly on a tiny silver pump.

The next day several young men were greatly surprised when Lynn absolutely refused to see them. Late in the afternoon Hugh, grown desperate, went into the MacIntyre house and stayed a long, long time. What happened there no one knows, but that night Hugh led the Hop dancing proudly with Lynn radiant in her new dress—and wearing silver slippers.





SOCIETY

Junior Play---1924

The class of 1925 presented their Junior Play on the evening of February 20 and 21, in the High School auditorium. The cast was directed by Miss Gribbin, Miss Jackson and Mr. Dustin. The parts were well acted and the play was a great success.

STORY OF THE PLAY

Nan Worthington, factory girl, who has risen to better things, meets Gordon Clay, foreman of the factory, college-bred and a gentleman. In the same boarding house are Bob and Margaret Byrnes, who having lost their fortune, are brought to the small factory by Mr. Norton, owner of the works.

Norton's daughter, Delphine, is Margaret's greatest friend. Nan hates Norton because of his indifference to the conditions of the factory, and suspects he is involved in treachery.

He is sole executor of the estate of Louis Gordon, his partner, who has a son.

Nan takes a position as Norton's private secretary and discovers a letter which proves Norton's perfidy. She demands the restoration of the son's property and redress of the factory employees' wrongs.

A major love plot runs thru the story involving Margaret, Gordon and Nan, besides several minor ones run through the story. All ends happily.

THE CAST

Nan Worthington.....	Cora Collins
Gordon Clay.....	Gaston Burrige
Margaret Byrnes.....	Katherine Fisher
Mrs. Jenkins.....	Beatrice Munger
Angelina Maude.....	Frances Gillespie
Jack Brown.....	Melvin Langton
Louisa Hawkins.....	Helen Hall
Florabel Mullins.....	Alice Beasley
Lord Reginald.....	Raymond Austin
Miss Biddle.....	Geraldine French
Charles Norton.....	Albert Mark
Doris Hall.....	Marguerite Wilson
Mrs. Allaire.....	Frances Tallman
Billy West.....	Riley Wise
Peggy Gilbert.....	Magdalena Gygi
Delphine Norton.....	Alice Barber
Nora.....	Lulu Boltz
Emmy-Lou Norton.....	Ruth Bailey
Bobby Byrnes.....	Floyd Ruesink

Christmas Party---1924

The annual Christmas party was held in the High School gym on the evening of December 19, 1924. The Seniors were off duty a good share of the day and decorated under the chairmanship of Cora Collins. The workers were divided into sections by the director, Mr. Johnson, who was in a large way responsible for the brilliant way in which the gym was decorated. Outside weather conditions prevented the getting of a large number of evergreen trees, but an entirely different plan of decoration was devised and it proved very effective.

The Rag-Men from Adrian furnished excellent music, and light refreshments were served. The party was a great success.

Junior-Senior Reception---1924

The class of 1925 entertained the class of '24 in the High School gym on the evening of April 25, 1924. A large number of small tables attractively decorated in the Junior colors, blue and gold, filled half of the gym. The Senior colors, those of the rainbow, were used in overhead decorations. The reception was well attended, and it may be said to have been as nice a reception as any ever held in the Tecumseh High School.

The following program was given, after which dancing was enjoyed until midnight.

Toastmaster.....	Lawrence Gray
Welcome.....	Cora Collins
Response.....	Webster Anderson
Solo.....	Mary Ellen Newsom
Japanese Umbrellas.....	Miss Gribbin
Tea Gardens.....	Mr. Dustin
Violin Solo.....	Raymond Austin
Cherry Blossoms.....	Katherine Patterson
Japanese Lanterns.....	Mr. Crampton

Sophomore Plays

In order to earn some money for their trip to Washington, the Sophomores put on two plays in the High School auditorium November 21. The parts were well taken and both plays were cleverly given under the direction of Miss Larson and Miss Denman.

A PERPLEXING SITUATION

Mr. Middleton.....	William Hunt
Mrs. Middleton.....	Christine Wilson
Tom Middleton.....	Carl Underwood
Jessie Middleton.....	Rosanna Kempf
Sue Middleton.....	Rogenna Bell
Lucy Fair.....	Marian Jones
Maud.....	Esther Mackey
Mrs. Nosie.....	Charlotte Allison
Alexander Wilson.....	Garland Boyd
Mary.....	Margaret Gregg
Fritz.....	Mervyn Boltz
Health Officer.....	Fay Whelan

PA'S NEW HOUSEKEEPER

Pa Jackson.....	Elwyn May
Jimmie Jackson.....	Jack Conklin
Jack Brown.....	Eldred Daniels
Mattie Jackson.....	Genevieve Austin
Mollie Holbrook.....	Eva Mark

Senior Carnival

The Senior Carnival was held in the High School gym on the evening of December 12, 1924. A large number of people attended it, including a good representation from the student body. The main attraction of the evening was the big show held in the auditorium. This was put on by members of the different classes, and was directed by Miss Newton. Side-shows, candy booths and pastry stands comprised a large part of the show. One of the most amusing features of the show was Judge Austin and his force of constables who maintained order, and very often imposed some very ridiculous fines. The Carnival was a great success, and may be said to have been one of the main events of the season.

Junior Play—1925

The class of 1926 presented their Junior Play in the T. H. S. auditorium on the evening of April 2 and 3. The play was directed by Miss C. L. Larson and Mr. C. R. Dustin. The cast deserves a great deal of credit for the fine acting that made "Alias Miss Sherlock" a success.

SYNOPSIS

Act I. Yard of Miss Newcombe's farm, Brookville, New York, on an afternoon late in August.

Act II. The home of Mrs. Brewster, New York City, two weeks later.

Act III. An apartment up town, New York. Two more days have elapsed.

Act IV. Same as Act II, three weeks later.

CAST

Lily Ann, help at the farm.....	Isabelle McIntyre
Aaron Flint, the hired man.....	Chester Jones
Mrs. Brewster, from New York.....	Genevra Crampton
Helen Brewster, her daughter.....	Josephine Daisher
Leonard Fillmore, a young country lawyer.....	Harold McCann
Sarah Newcombe, sister of Mrs. Brewster.....	Harriet Bugbee
Dick Brewster.....	Bernard Williamson
Henson, a butler.....	Dorman Harrington
Ralph Deering.....	Raynor Ross
Henry Markham, a detective.....	Ralph Helzerman
Officer Higgins.....	Dorman Harrington
Delphine.....	Viola Graham

Senior Play

The Senior Play, entitled "Turn to the Right," was presented in the High School auditorium on the evenings of May 7th and 8th. The cast was directed by Miss Holmes and Miss Newton. The play was a great success, and was well received. This was due for the most part to the patience of the directors, who put forth their best efforts to make the play a success. The cast also deserves a great deal of credit.

SYNOPSIS

Prologue. In a Pawn Shop. (Early morning).
Act I. In Mrs. Bascom's kitchen. (That evening).
Act II. Outside Mrs. Bascom's kitchen. (Next morning).
Act III. Same as Act II. (Ten months later).

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Joe Bascom.....	Melvin Langton
Muggs.....	Sam Sisson
Gilly.....	Raynor Aylesworth
Deacon Tillinger.....	Raymond Austin
Sam Martin.....	Sherman Warner
Lester Morgan.....	Albert Mark
Callahan.....	George Bailey
Isadore.....	Riley Wise
Moses.....	George Wilson
Mrs. Bascom.....	Madeline Boyce
Elsie Tillinger.....	Marguerite Wilson
Betty Bascom.....	Alice Barber
Jessie Strong.....	Cora Collins
Katie.....	Justine Camp

Calendar

September

2. Enrollment. The beginning of the end.
8. Elected Class officers. All set now.
18. Fair Day, our first holiday. Everybody goin'.
19. Seniors had "weenie" roast in the Gym—but boiled the "weenies." It rained.
26. First Lyceum. Will wonders ever cease?
29. Organized Athletic Association. First step toward our popular amusement.

October

3. Football team defeated Addison.
10. Another victory from Morenci.
24. Teachers' Reception in Gym.
27. New Bank System opened. We are urged to save our pennies.
28. We do (some of us).
29. Plan for selling "Country Gentleman" proposed. Just try it!
31. Halloween Party at the home of Frances Tallman. Ghosts n'everything.

November

1. Football team defeated Hudson. Just pure luck.
4. Interclass Volley Ball Games begin to start to commence.
7. Seniors' Championship in Volleyball. Hurrah!
7. Football team again victorious. Defeat Blissfield.
10. Speeches by Rev. Preston and Mr. Burridge.
14. Fun Fest held in the Gym—more fun!

26. Thanksgiving recess. Our old rival, Clinton, defeated. T. H. S. Championship Football Players of the season.

December

11. Football boys gave a chicken-supper. A real feast.
12. Carnival held in Gym. A huge success!
15. Lyceum number.
18. Longest day in the year before—
19. Christmas vacation begins. Everybody happy. Two weeks' peace.

January

5. Back at the old grind again. Dumber than ever! Ask the teachers.
7. Popularity Contest began 16th. T. H. S. vs. Sand Creek, Basket Ball. We won, of course.
19. Chose our class motto: "Labor Conquers." We hope so.
20. We were shown some of the miracles of the world—by magicians.
23. T. H. S. vs. Milan, Basket Ball. Again victorious.
27. Semester exams. Wow!
28. Lyceum.
29. Senior Class party at Beatrice Munger's. Loads of fun.
30. T. H. S. defeated Milan Basket Ball team.

February

3. September's performance repeated. New traffic system—"Keep to the Right." Fire drill—we all know it does n't mean anything.
5. Rechristened our annual—"Senior Trail."

6. Boys' Basket Ball vs. East Lansing—another defeat for us.
13. T. H. S. win from Adrian Basket Ball team. Tecumseh can put it over them in Basket Ball anyway.
18. Parents meet teachers again.
20. Honor students announced. "Labor omnia vincit."
23. Diplomas selected—one more sign of finis.
27. Morenci vs. T. H. S. Basket Ball, T. H. S. victors.

March

2. Trailers vs. Mugwumps. Campaign for "Senior Trail" started.
6. T. H. S. vs. East Lansing. Another victory.
16. A talk by Rev. Marsh, one of our good friends. Interclass Basket Ball began, "The Fight Is On!"
18. Seniors Champions again!
20. Spring vacation—a surprise—one week earlier than usual.
- 21-29. Eating, sleeping and hiking.
30. Back at work again. We're on the home-stretch.

April

- 2-3. Junior Play, "Alias Miss Sherlock."
8. Senior Play cast chosen—more trials.
13. Another of our good friends spoke to us—Rev. Davies.
17. T. H. S. vs. Addison, Baseball. We won!

May

- 7-8. Senior Play—"Turn to the Right."
14. Senior Play banquet.
15. May Party.
22. Reception. Some feed!
29. Senior-Junior Reception at Lake.

June

7. Baccalaureate.
 9. Class Day.
 11. Commencement—Farewell to Tecumseh High.
 12. Alumni Banquet.
- Ruth Bailey, Madeline Boyce.



Senior Alphabet

All-around Athlete.....	Gaston Burridge
Biggest Bluffer.....	Alice Barber
Classiest Clothier.....	Cuyler Fisher
Divine Dancer.....	Irene Lewis
Enchanting Eyes.....	Justine Camp
Freshest Flirt.....	Albert Thayer
Greatest Giggler.....	Marie Robinett
Happiest Hearted.....	Alice Beasley
Inquisitive Infant.....	Donna Cleveland
Jolliest Junior.....	Mary Ellen Newsom
Kutest Kid.....	Sherman Warner
Laziest Lounger.....	Cora Collins
Meekest Maid.....	Frances Gillespie
Noisiest Nut.....	David Reed
Our Orator.....	Sylvia Sanderson
Prettiest Peach.....	Myra Fridd
Quitsome Quibbler.....	Ruth Bailey
Reckless Rascal.....	LeRoy Titley
Sweetest Singer.....	Raymond Austin
Tiniest Tot.....	Madeline Boyce
Unconquerable Upstart.....	Lulu Boltz
Very Vicious.....	Leora Lewis
Willing Worker.....	Lawrence Gray
Xhorter Xtraordinary.....	Sam Sisson
Yawning Youth.....	George Bailey
Zippiest Zephyr.....	Lyle Hunt

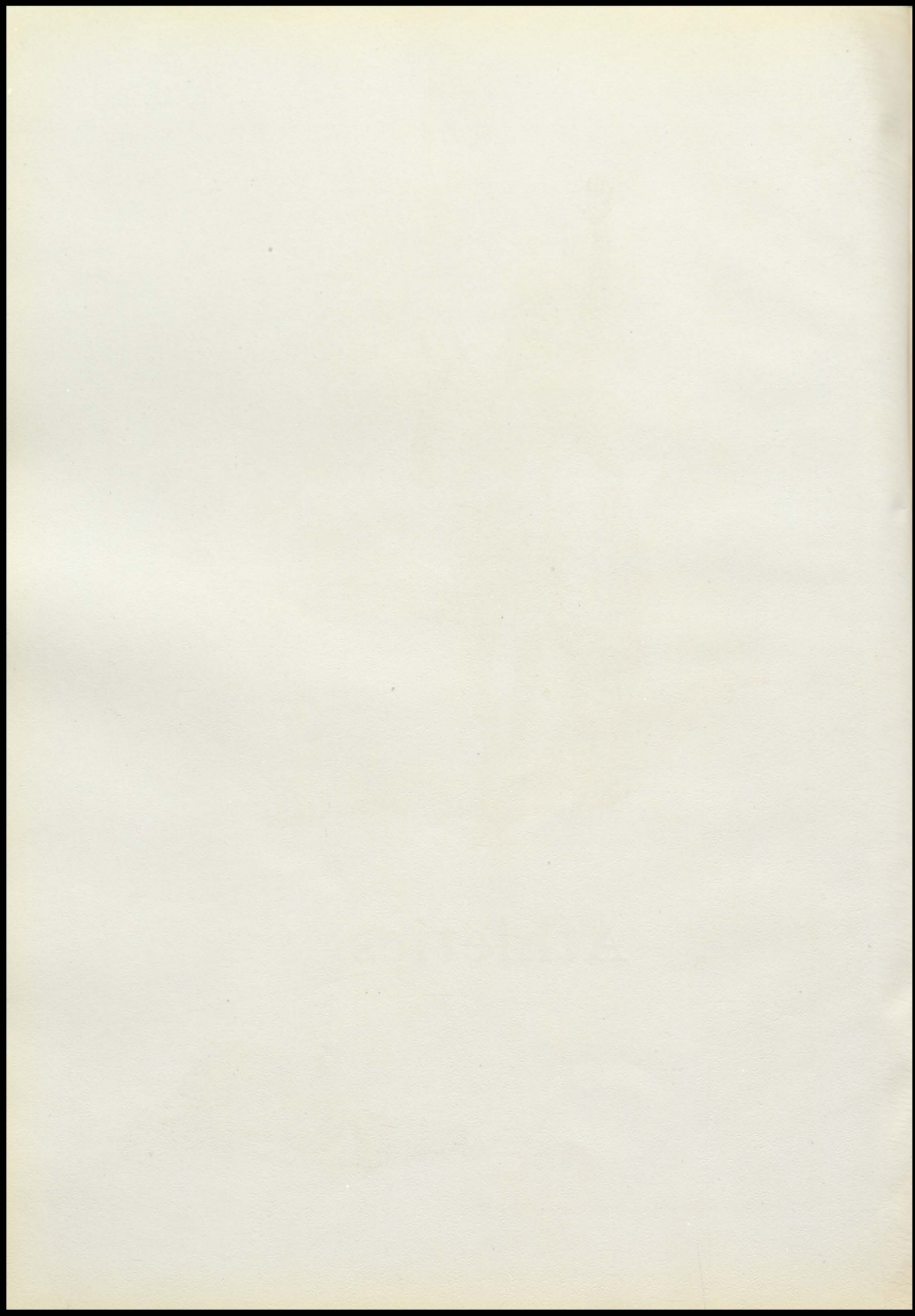
Can You Imagine These Seniors?

Raymond Austin without a smile?
Raynor Aylesworth without Cora?
George Bailey impolite?
Ruth Bailey not having her lessons?
Gaston Burridge love-sick?
Geraldine French fast?
Lawrence Gray not being conceited?
Magdalena Gygi with stooped shoulders?
John Hammill in knickers?
Florine Linn with college dudes?
Charlotte Lampkin making goo-goo eyes?
Melvin Langton walking slowly?
Irene Lewis with bobbed hair?
Albert Mark without Margie?
Stewart McLain being frivolous?
Mary Ellen Newsom yelling?
Dave Reed without his swagger?
Sylvia Sanderson being rough?
Hubert Spletstoesser spelling his name with three letters?
Meriam Sudborough using rouge?
LeRoy Titley not blushing?
Sherman Warner looking very masculine?
George Wilson with a lily-white complexion?
Flora Rentschler climbing a tree?
Maxine Wyrill playing basket ball?
Madeline Boyce without her giggle?
Lyle Hunt with straight hair?
Peg Wilson crotcheting?
Alice Barber vehement and irritable?
Daniel Howe court-martialled?
Riley Wise without his coupe?
Lulu Boltz anything but "just so"?
Katherine Fisher using little words?
Helen Hall shooting pool?
Frances Tallman sarcastic?
Beatrice Munger conceited?
Cora Collins unhappy?
Gwendolyn Boltz without a marcelle?
Albert Thayer with a clear pronunciation?
Donna Cleveland not showing her dimples?
Everett Chambers being serious?
Wilma Schoolmaster with a dirty face?
Leora Lewis without glasses?
John Stevenson with whiskers?
Kenneth Frost flirting with the girls?
Frank Bushroe driving a horse and buggy?
Justine Camp weighing 97?
Culyer Fisher not arguing in Physics Class?
Frances Gillespie tongue-tied?
Eva Murphy not liking berries?
Myra Fridd failing to get there—at the last minute?
Llewellyn Sisson forgetting to call on Mina?
Sam Sisson being a "crook"?
Marie Robinett being boisterous?
Elizabeth Maynard unwilling to help you?
Ronald Johnson fasting?
Alice Beasley an old maid?



Athletics







Football---1924

At the opening of the school year the prospects for football were none too good. Coach Johnson, however, found a squad of twenty-five consistent men to work with and with this squad he accomplished wonders, turning out the best team of a decade and winning the county championship.

This year's team was a fighting aggregation with no individual stars in its line-up—they were "one for all and all for one."

LINE-UP

Letter Men

R. Aylesworth
S. McLain
C. Waring
F. Temple
R. Wise
R. Mickle
C. Sager
R. Nobles
W. Beardsley
M. Berry
L. Gray
K. Frost
E. Chambers

E.
T.
G.
C.
G.
T.
E.
H. B.
F. B.
H. B.
Q. B.
E.
H. B.

Reserves

G. Bailey
C. Jones
W. Routsoun
A. Temple
D. Arnold
H. Gilmore
L. French
R. Guy
E. Montgomery
H. Clark
Z. St. John
G. Boyd
G. Wilson

Football Schedule

The whole schedule contained but one sore spot, the Hudson game, which was lost by a score of 33-0. This game, however, was forfeited to us because of Hudson's use of ineligible men.

The game was played at Hudson on a hot, stifling day and with our squad in poor condition because of two injured men.

Much satisfaction was derived from late season games when with the squad in the best of condition, Morenci and Clinton were defeated by decisive scores, while Hudson fell to both these teams by the same score of 26-0.

Other good games were with St. Mary's High of Jackson, which ended in a scoreless tie. This team later won the State Parochial Championship.

Hillsdale was defeated in the last quarter of an exciting game when Sager received a pass over the goal line for the only score of the game.

Blissfield fell by a score of 10-6. This game was regarded by many as the best game of the season. The dope was that Tecumseh could not stop the terrific line plunging of Carol, Blissfield's All-County full back; the dope was upset, however, for Carol was held for no gain or thrown for a loss nearly every time he ran with the ball.

The team playing at Sturgis with no support lost by a score of 12-0. For three quarters both teams battled back and forth with Tecumseh having the edge. In the last quarter, however, the Indians, weakened by the heavy Sturgis line, allowed two touchdowns to go over.

The Scott Reserve game was the best exhibition of football. The blocking, running and passing offense of Coach Johnson's proteges was too much for the Scott boys and they were smothered 35-0.

The results of the schedule were:

Jackson, St. Mary's	0	Tecumseh	0
Hudson	0	Tecumseh	1
Addison	0	Tecumseh	41
Dundee	0	Tecumseh	44
Sturgis	12	Tecumseh	0
Hillsdale	0	Tecumseh	6
Morenci	6	Tecumseh	21
Scott Reserves	0	Tecumseh	35
Blissfield	6	Tecumseh	10
Clinton	6	Tecumseh	21
Totals	30		179

At the termination of the season the boys put on a chicken supper and with the proceeds purchased sweaters.

Ralph Mickle was elected captain of next year's team and if the reserves fight like they did against the first team another good outfit can be expected next year.

Ralph is a tireless worker and was placed on the All-County team along with Beardsley, Aylesworth and Gray. He well deserves the honor which is his.

The team wishes to take this space in the Trail to show their appreciation for Mr. Johnson who so efficiently coached them to a championship. He worked tirelessly and instilled into the boys not only the fighting spirit but also the spirit of co-operation. The team as a whole placed all their confidence in him and were justly rewarded.



Tecumseh Basket Ball Girls

The girls' basketball teams of the last few years have made a notable record and one which is unsurpassed anywhere in the state. They have met the very best teams of the state and have been successful. Among the teams which have been defeated by the local girls are the following: Chelsea, Coldwater, Charlotte, Hastings, Hillsdale, Battle Creek, Birmingham and East Lansing. Only one county game has been lost in six years, and that was under adverse conditions at the tournament at Adrian and to a team which had been previously defeated by a decisive score.

The teams have invariably played a clean, aggressive, sportsmanlike game. Their passing has been clean and the basket-shooting has been accurate and consistent. Few teams have showed the same ability to pivot and dribble. Many long road trips have been taken and the teams have always conducted themselves in a way that was a tribute to their high school.

The team of 1925 has been at least the equal of any of the teams that have represented Tecumseh High School. During the season just closed they have scored 469 points to 96 by their opponents. No games were lost and there were no tie games. It was expected that the game at Morenci would be hard to win, but it did not prove to be as the score of 48 to 18 will show. The return game with Morenci resulted in a score of 61 to 19 in favor of Tecumseh. It was believed that the East Lansing game would be a severe test as they always put out a high class team, and, as expected, the game was hard-fought. At the close of the first half the score showed an advantage of seven points for Tecumseh. In the second half Tecumseh showed her superiority and won by a score of 35 to 14.

Alice Barber was captain and played jump center. She is one of the best centers to play on the local floor and made a good team-leader. She and Josephine Daisher, running center, were probably the best center combination that Tecumseh has ever had. Genevra Crampton at right forward played a wonderful game. She can pivot, dribble and shoot from any angle with unusual accuracy. The left forward was played by Josephine Crampton. She was the best defensive forward that the team has had. Her shooting was excellent. For a first year forward her work was first class. The guard positions were taken care of by Thelma Reeves, Marjorie Fosdick and Billie Anderson. Their work was of high class as the low scores of opposing teams will show. Each of these guards has several years yet to play and will develop into splendid players. Isabel McIntyre and Justine Camp got into the game frequently and played fine ball.

The team lost a splendid forward when it was decided that Marguerite Wilson could not play this year because of having played during her eighth grade year. She and "Bob" Crampton made a pair of forwards that could not be stopped. Bob scored 119 baskets during the season and Marguerite could have been depended upon to do as well if she could have played.

The team was coached by Miss Newton and Mr. Crampton.

THE SEASON'S RECORD

Tecumseh	59	Onsted	4
Tecumseh	64	Lambertville	4
Tecumseh	51	Sand Creek	3
Tecumseh	57	Sand Creek	7
Tecumseh	22	Milan	4
Tecumseh	32	Milan	8
Tecumseh	40	Adrian College	15
Tecumseh	48	Morenci	18
Tecumseh	61	Morenci	19
Tecumseh	35	East Lansing	14
Total—Tecumseh	469	Opponents	96

The success of the Girls' Basket Ball teams the past six years has been in a large measure due the splendid coaching of Mr. Crampton. The first year that he came here he developed a fine team and since, as the girls' game has progressed, Tecumseh has still kept her reputation and ranks among the first. The girls all appreciate the coaching that they have received and we all feel that Tecumseh High School will lose a fine coach when Mr. Crampton leaves next year.



Basket Ball—1924-25

This year's team was not a success so far as games won and lost were concerned but at the end of the season a very creditable team represented Tecumseh High.

Coach Johnson had but one letter man to start the season, Captain Sager, who played a stellar game throughout the season. The rest of the men were inexperienced and had to fight against a very stiff schedule; in spite of this they developed into a snappy aggregation and could be depended upon to put up a fight.

The best basket ball of the season was seen in the Milan game, which after a five-minute over-time period, ended in a victory for the orange and black.

LINE-UP

Letter Men

D. Arnold
H. McCann
G. Hines
C. Sager
L. French
A. Marks
C. Waring

F.
F.
F.
C.
G.
G.
G.

Subs

D. Harrington
R. Murphy
R. Helzerman
H. VanFleet



Baseball—1924

The '24 ball team coached by Mr. Crampton was a success in many ways. Inexperience told in the early season games, but as the season advanced the team rounded into a snappy aggregation.

The lost game of this season with our old rival, Clinton, although lost by a 5 to 3 score, was a real exhibition of base ball.

LINE-UP

1924		1925
Williamson	1b.	French
Mominee	2b.	Hines, Boltz
Pangle	3b.	Langton
Gray	SS.	Kolkloesch
McCann	LF.	Boyd
Langton	CF.	McCann
Kolkloesch	RF.	Mickle
Chambers	P.	Chambers
Frost	C.	Shaw, Frost

At this writing this year's team is going strong, having won three games and lost one, and piling up a total of 45 scores against their opponents' 16.

If Coach Johnson's men defeat Clinton here they are in line for the championship.



Tennis

Although the tennis teams of Tecumseh have never attained any remarkable reputation, still our teams every year have been fair. Perhaps the reason for this is because Tennis is not so popular with the student body as Football and Basket Ball, and our teams have n't had much support.

This year there are only three teams in competition—Onsted, Blissfield and Tecumseh, and we hope to nose out the other two and win the Championship. We have won one in each Football, Basket Ball, with a probable one in Baseball, and hope it will be completed. The possibilities for the girls are "Bob" Crampton, "Joe" Daisher, "Izzy" McIntyre and "Al" Barber, and for the boys "Mickey" McCann, Ralph Helzerman and Raymond Austin.

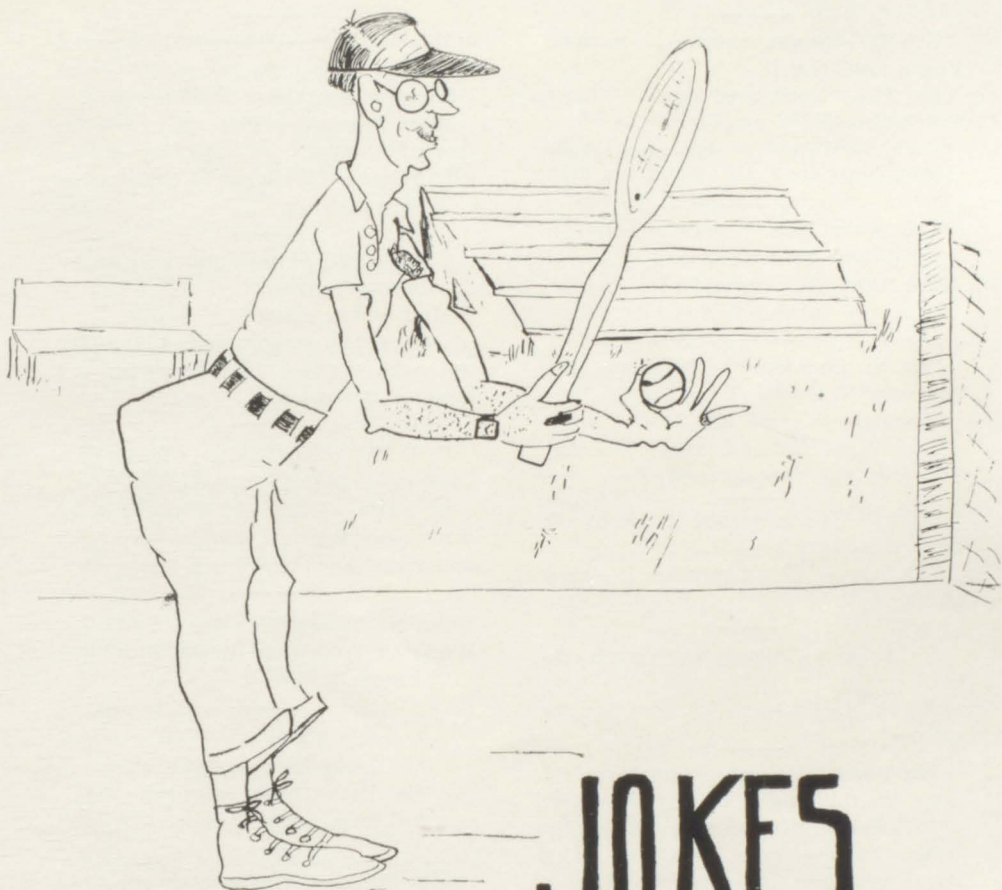
Ain't Education Grand?

By Jean Gillespie

In college days I studied Greek and Latin composition;
Three modern languages I speak, which is some acquisition.
In calculus I was a star, in history a whiz;
In economics I stood high, I led in every quiz.
At chemistry, psychology, zoology, and art,
Philosophy and English, too, I worked with all my heart.
Not any subject in the course did I omit to try;
The faculty with one accord predicted I'd go high.

I took my bachelor degree; I earned an M. A., too—
And THEN I married Johnny Lee. Now this is what I do:
At 6 a. m. pile out of bed, put on the coffee pot,
Fry ham and eggs and toast the bread—he likes it piping hot;
Watch John take out the little car and, pulling wide the throttle,
Speed blithely down the street to work; then I fix the baby's bottle.
Wash up the dishes, feed the cat and scrub the kitchen floor,
Make beds and dust and meanwhile talk to agents at the door.

I call the grocer, butcher, too, who bring my orders—maybe;
And while I wait for them to come I have to bathe the baby.
And after that there's lunch to get, take baby to the park;
Some clothes to iron, pie to bake; by then it's getting dark.
I fry some chops, I slice some bread and quickly set the table;
When dinner's done I sneak to bed as soon as I am able.
Then round my bed I seem to see my college credits stand,
Derisive ghosts that grin at me. Ain't education grand?



JOKES

Jokes

If a freight train at a crossing
Hits an auto fair and square,
There's the freight train—where's the
auto?
Echo answers, "Where?"

Bob C.—"Gonna make any new New
Year's resolutions?"
Peg W.—"Don't need any."
Bob C.—"How come?"
Peg C.—"Haven't used the ones I made
back in 1922 yet."

You never hear the bee complain,
Nor hear it weep and wail,
But if it wish it can unfold
A very painful tail.

Geo. W. (in a hurry)—"Operator, give
me Grand 22-double 2."
Operator—"Grand 2222."
Geo. W.—"Yes, and hurry! I'll play
train with you some other day."

Wilma—"It's very good of you to ask
me to this dance."
M. Berry—"Don't mention it—it's a
charity ball."

Mr. Dustin—"Always love your teach-
ers."
Albert M.—"I tried that once but she
got mad."

Mr. Boyce—"Your conversation is ex-
actly like the musical scale."
Madeline—"Musical scale, father?"
Mr. Boyce—"Yes. You start with
dough and finish with dough."

Llewellyn—"Sir, I want permission to
be away three days after the end of vac-
ation."

Supt. C.—"Ah! You want three more
days of grace."

Llewellyn—"No, three more days of
Mina."

Melvin—"I wonder how iron was first
discovered."
M. Gygi—"I guess they smelt it."

Boarding-house Lady—"Do you want
a room?"

George Bailey—"No, I want to dis-
guise myself as a banana and sleep in the
fruit dish."

Miss Monagin—"Where is the home of
the swallow?"

A long silence, then a hand waved.

Miss Monagin—"You may answer,
James."

J. Allison—"The home of the swallow
is in the stummick."

Cupe—"Say, Mutt, I was held up by
the coffic trap today."

Mutt—"The what?"

Cupe—"The trappic coff—the coppic
traff—the crappic taff—the—heck, you
know what I mean!"

C. D. W.—"Say, waiter, there isn't a
single oyster in this so called oyster stew."

H. Clark—"Well, sir, if you ordered
cottage pudding you wouldn't expect to
find a cottage in the pudding, would you!"

Wiene and Woney had a fight,
Wiene hit Woney but Woney hit Wiene
worst.

A doctor fell in a well,
And broke his collarbone.
The doctor should attend the sick
And leave the well alone.

Miss Russel—"John, what do you mean
by coming to school like that? Your
hair is disgraceful."

John—"No comb, Miss."

M. R.—"Can't you use your father's
comb?"

John—"No hair, Miss!"

Llewellyn—"Do you know why your
auto doesn't run?"

Lyle—"No. Why?"

Llewellyn—"Because its wheels are
tired."

Diner—"Sorry, waiter, but I've only got just enough to pay the bill and nothing left for a tip."

Clarky—"Let me have another look at that bill, will you?"

Flora—"Something is preying on Daniel's mind."

Silas—"Never mind, it will die of starvation."

Thelma—"What do you think of a fellow who makes a girl blush?"

Hubert—"I think he is a wonder."

Mrs. Johnson—"Is Daddy asleep?"

Barbara—"Yes, mother—all except his nose."

Elizabeth M.—"Why does a stork stand on one foot?"

Charlotte L.—"I bite, why does he?"

E. M.—"If he'd lift the other foot he'd fall down."

Ruth B.—"What's the matter?"

Madeline B.—"I wrote an article on fresh milk, and the editor condensed it."

Eva Murphy—"Does skating require any particular application?"

Stewart—"No, arnica or horse liniment, one's as good as the other."

Miss Russell—"Curtis, name a collective noun."

Curtis—"A vacuum-cleaner."

Katherine F.—"Are you sure your folks know I am coming home with you?"

Cora C.—"They ought to. I argued with them for a whole hour."

John H.—"Your new overcoat is rather loud."

LeRoy T.—"It's all right when I put on a muffler."

Floyd R.—"That horse knows as much as I do."

Beatrice—"Well, don't tell anybody. You might want to sell him some day."

Helen—"How can you tell the approach of winter?"

Charlie—"It begins to get late earlier."

Eva—"I'm gonna sneeze."

Frank—"At who?"

Eva—"Atchoo."

Sylvia—"Oh, Dave, do you really love me?"

David—"Love you? What do you think I've been doing—setting-up exercises?"

Mr. J. (in Civics)—"He drove straight to his goal. He looked neither to the right nor to the left, but prest forward, moved by a definite purpose. Neither friend nor foe could delay him, nor turn him from his course. All who crossed his path did so at their own peril. What would you call such a man?"

"A truck driver!" whispered Billy A.

Frances T.—"Is this a second-hand shop?"

Dealer—"Yes, ma'm."

F. T.—"Well, I want one for my watch."

Leora—"Marriage is a pottery."

Irene—"You mean a lottery, don't you?"

Leora—"No, I mean pottery—a place for making family jars."

A man seeing the notice "Iron Sinks" in a hardware store window went inside and said that he was perfectly aware of the fact that iron sinks.

Alive to the occasion the dealer retaliated, "Yes, I know, and time flies, sulphur springs, jam rolls, grass slopes, music stands, moonlight walks, rubber tires and the organ stops."

"Haven't you forgotten one thing?" asked the visitor.

"What's that?" inquired the shop-keeper cautiously.

"Marble busts," was the reply.

Stranger—"Sonny, is your ma at home?"

Albert T.—"Do you think I'm beating this carpet for my health?"

R. Johnson—"Mother, was Robinson Crusoe an acrobat?"

Mrs. J.—"I don't know. Why?"

R. J.—"Well, it says here that after he had finished his day's work he sat down on his chest."

Justine—"Why did the lantern slide?"

Lulu—"Because it saw the film roll."

Alice had a swarm of bees,
And they, to save their lives,
Must go wherever Alice goes,
For Alice has the hives.

Mrs. Moore—"Are you the doctor?"

Sam Sisson (in Lake's)—"No, madam, I'm the fizzician."

Marian J.—"I want the life of Caesar."

Miss Ingersol—"You're too late. Brutus took it a long time ago."

Everett—"How would you speak of a tailor if you had forgotten his name?"

Donna—"As Mr. So-and So."

Adjuster—"What's the matter with the lamp, madam?"

Mrs. Smith—"Well, it has all of my husband's faults and none of his virtues."

Adjuster—"Please explain yourself."

Mrs. Smith—"Well, it has a good deal of brass about it; it is not remarkably brilliant; requires a good deal of attention; flares up occasionally; is always out at bed time, and is bound to smoke."

Supt. C.—"What do you expect to be when you get out of high school?"

Sam Sisson—"Grey headed."

Doctor—"Have you taken every precaution to prevent the spread of contagion in your family?"

Rastus—"Absolutely, doctah. We've done bought a sanitary cup, and we all drink from it."

Miriam—"How the river tosses in its slumber!"

Marie—"You would, too, if your bed was full of stones."

"Hey, Bill!"

"What is it?"

"Your doctor is out here with a flat tire."

"Diagnose the case as flatulency of the perimeter and charge him accordingly. That's the way he does it."

Cupe—"Has anyone seen Pete?"

Dave—"Pete who?"

Cupe—"Petroleum."

Dave—"Kerosene him yesterday and he ain't benzine since."

Miss Holmes—"In what battle did Gen. Wolfe, when hearing of victory, cry, 'I die happy?'"

Frances G.—"I think it was his last battle."

Roger Wilson became a traveling salesman. Upon arriving at the hotel, was met by the porter who wanted to know how many trunks he carried.

"I carry no trunks," Roger replied.

"Oh, I thought you wuz one of these traveling salesmen."

"I am, but I sell brains, understand? I sell brains!"

"Well, excuse me, boss, but youse the first travelin' fella that's been here this season who ain't carryin' no samples."

Glenn Hines—"When I marry I'm going to marry a girl who can take a joke."

Myra—"Don't worry, little boy; that's the only kind you'll get."

Mr. Adams—"You're an honest boy, but the money I lost was a ten-dollar note."

Grattan—"Yes, I know; I had it changed so you could give me a reward."

Mrs. Linn—"Well, how did you enjoy your trip to the dentist's?"

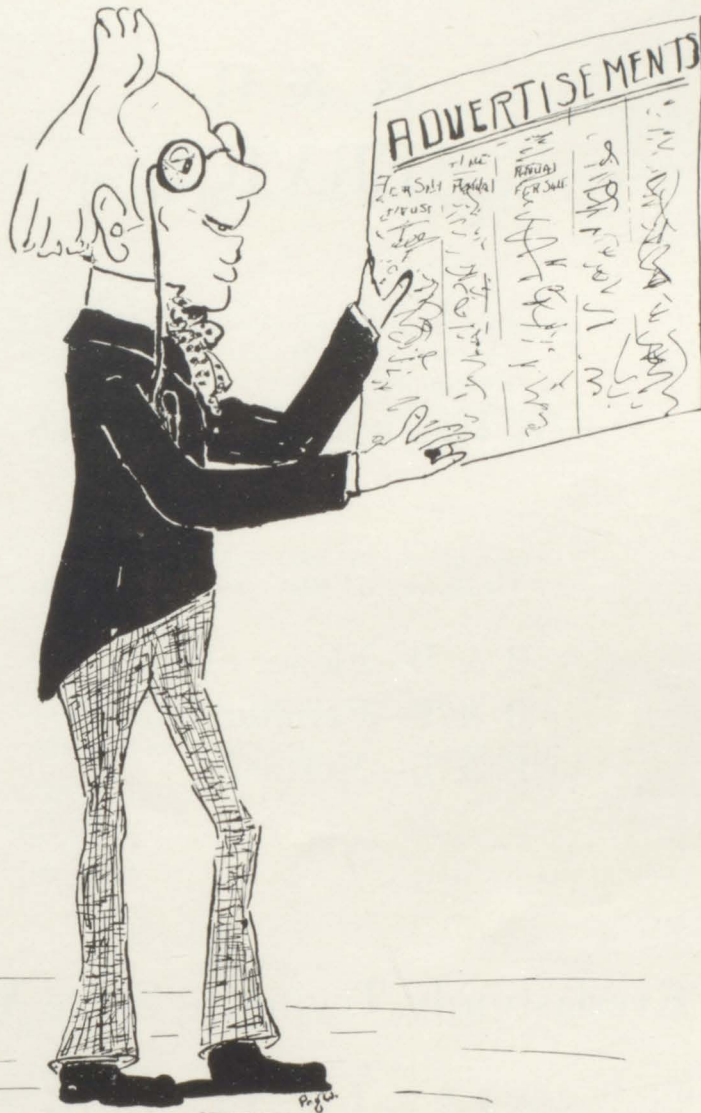
Florine—"I was bored to tears."

Bill B.—"Do you really love me, darling?"

Alice B.—"Of course I do, Riley."

Bill B.—"Riley! My name's Bill."

Alice B.—"Why, so it is! I keep thinking that today is Monday."



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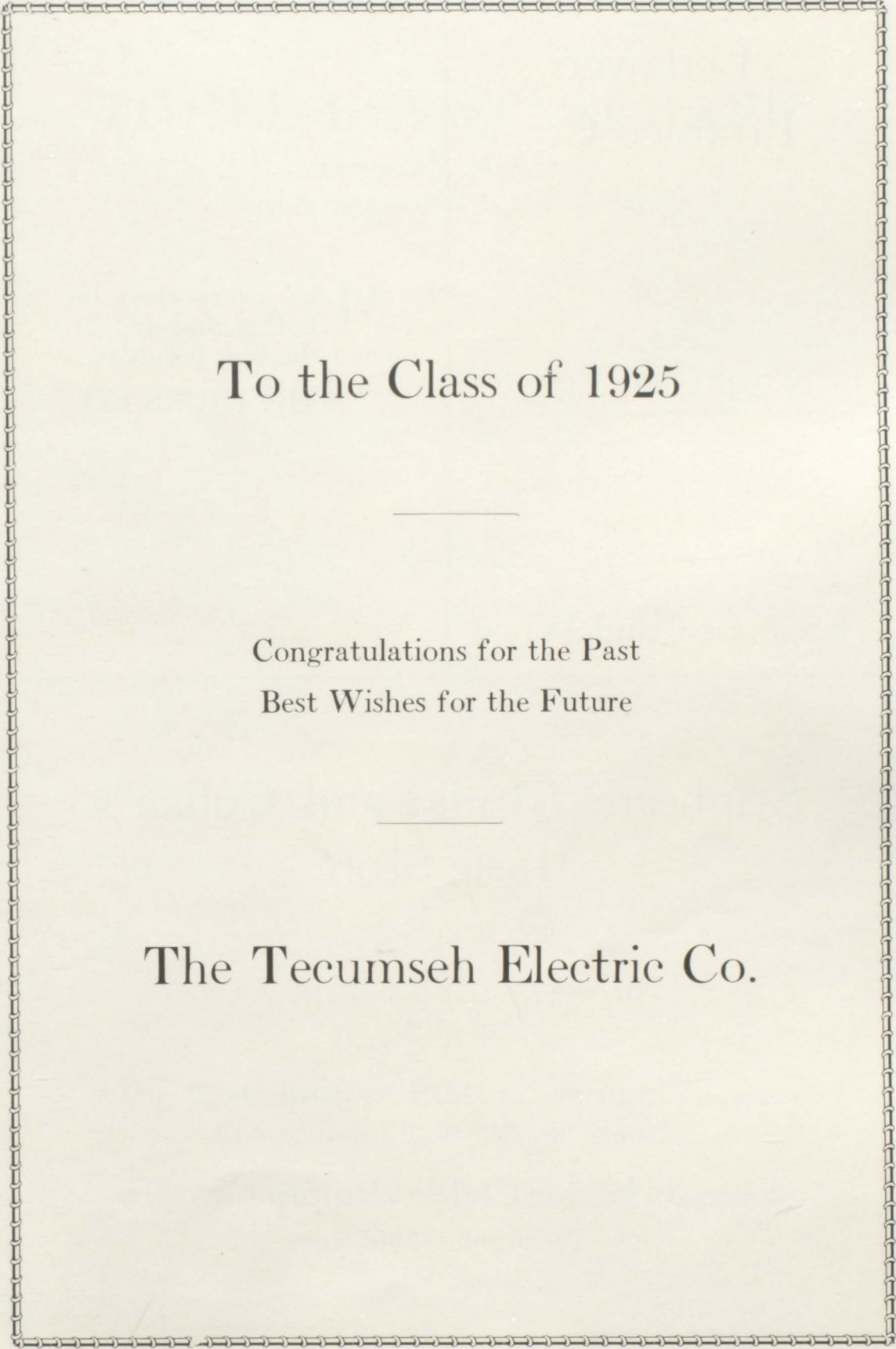
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